

The Enterprise.

VOL. 4.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, JUNE 17, 1899.

NO. 33.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.
5:56 A. M. Daily.
7:27 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
9:12 A. M. Daily.
12:49 P. M. Daily.
6:57 P. M. Daily.

SOUTH.
7:33 A. M. Daily.
11:13 A. M. Daily.
4:06 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
7:03 P. M. Daily.
12:19 A. M. Sundays Only.

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

First car from Ferry for Baden Station leaves 7:35 A. M.
First car from 30th Street for Baden Station leaves 8:12 A. M.
First car from Holy Cross for Baden Station leaves 8:50 A. M.
Last car leaves 30th Street for Baden Station 4:35 P. M.
Last car leaves Holy Cross for Baden Station 5:12 P. M.
Last car leaves Baden Station for City 5:50 P. M.
First car leaves Baden Station for City 6:00 A. M.
Last car leaves Baden Station for City 6:00 P. M.
Cars run between Holy Cross and Baden Station every 20 minutes from 8:50 A. M. to 5:50 P. M.

COUNTRY AND MAIN LINES.

Last car leaves Holy Cross for Ferry 11:25 P. M.
Last car leaves Ocean View for Ferry 11:43 P. M.
Last car leaves 30th Street for Ferry 12:00 M.
Last car for Holy Cross leaves the Ferry at 11:22 P. M.
Last car for Holy Cross leaves 30th Street at 12:05 A. M.
Last car leaves Ferry for 30th Street and Sunnyside only at 12:32 A. M.

NOTE
9:32 P. M. from 30th St. goes to Ocean View only
10:32 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Ocean View only.
11:32 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Ocean View only.

PARK LINE
Last car from 18th and Guerrero to Golden Gate Park 11:27 P. M.
Last car from Golden Gate Park to 18th and Guerrero 11:50 P. M.

STR. CAROLINE.....CAPT. LEAR

TIME CARD.

Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for wharf at Abatior, South San Francisco, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Returning to the city the same day, carrying freight and passengers both ways.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 10:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North.....7:45 4:15
" South.....7:45 7:00

MAIL CLOSURES.

North.....8:50 6:30
North.....6:15

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held by the Rev. T. Duncan Ferguson every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every second and fourth Wednesday, at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck.....Redwood City
TREASURER
P. P. Chamberlain.....Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
F. M. Granger.....Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. J. Bullock.....Redwood City
ASSESSOR
C. D. Hayward.....Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER
M. H. Thompson.....Redwood City
SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield.....Redwood City
AUDITOR
Geo. Barker.....Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tilton.....Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe.....Redwood City
SURVEYOR
W. B. Gilbert.....Redwood City

David Belasco, the playwright, contemplates building a theater in New York. He has long cherished the ambition, and now believes that the hour of realization has come. He is going abroad to study theaters with a view to getting the best ideas, both as to constructions and stage plans. He hopes to complete the theater in 1900. He has no definite plans as to a site yet.

It is reported that the old revolutionary party in Cuba is again in a state of activity and that, unless there are assurances of independence, there will be a movement toward the oration of a revolution. It is said that plotting rebels are already laying plans for operations and that among other things it is intended to first destroy all property belonging to foreigners.

Waiting for a rain before planting is one of the commonest of mistakes. A tree cannot be well planted in pasty or sticky soil. The best time is when the soil is dry enough to crumble up. Then it can be hammered down in close contact with the root. As to watering, fill in a paillful when the hole is half filled with soil, should the ground be very dry.

DAWSON'S NEW LINES

Canada Will Not Grant Any More Railway Franchises.

POLITICS ARE BEHIND THE MOVE.

Premier Laurier Says the Trade That Might Be Built Up Would Influence Washington.

Ottawa, Ont.—The Dominion Government announced that it had decided not to grant any further charters to railways going into the Yukon. Sir Charles Tupper protested against this decision, holding that it was unjust to refuse charters to those who had already gone to large expense to improve transportation facilities into the Yukon.

The Prime Minister, in reply, stated that there would be no objection to any scheme to construct a railway from waters in undoubtedly Canadian territory to the Yukon district, but it was otherwise if from points in disputed territory. Canada, he said, claimed the ownership of Pyramid harbor, but the Americans have practical possession of it, as they have of Lynn canal. In chartering a railway from Pyramid harbor it would have to be supplemented by American legislation, and Canada would therefore be providing for a railway communicating from that point to Dawson, thus aiding building an American city at Pyramid harbor, making it all the more difficult to reclaim territory which belongs to Canada and to establish the boundary where it ought to be, which is at the entrance to the Lynn canal.

By chartering the British Yukon Railway Company, Laurier said, Canada contributed to build up Skagway, between which town and Seattle there is a great and increasing trade, and if another American city at Pyramid harbor was aided in like manner it was clear that the powerful interests of these cities would enormously weigh at Washington against the Canadian contention as to the true boundary. These railway projects should be delayed until the final settlement of the boundary dispute, which he believed would result in the recognition of the contention that the Lynn canal belongs to Canada. If not, then access to the Yukon must be gained by a route from the Pacific through all-Canadian territory.

The number of Yukon railway bills now before Parliament which will be affected by this decision is about six.

PAY OF NAVAL OFFICERS.

Salaries Fixed Under the New Personnel Bill.

New York.—A World special from Washington says: The Navy Department has issued a circular fixing the salaries of Navy officers under the Naval personnel bill. Admiral Dewey will receive \$13,500 whether on duty at sea or on shore. The senior Rear-Admiral's pay is fixed at \$7,500 at sea and \$6,275 on shore. Rear-Admiral Schley is in this list, but only receives the minimum amount, as he is assigned to shore duty. Junior Rear-Admirals receive \$5,000 while on sea duty and \$4,675 on shore. Rear-Admiral Sampson is in the junior list, but, having command at sea, receives the maximum pay. Should Schley be given an assignment at sea he would receive \$2,000 more a year than Sampson, but as it now is his pay amounts to but \$875 more. Captains receive \$3,500 at sea and \$2,975 on shore.

Filling Census Places.

Washington.—To obtain the necessary force of clerks for the census, Director Merriam has adopted a plan of allotting a pro rata number to each State, dividing this number among the members of each Congressional delegation. The clerks will be appointed from among candidates presented and endorsed by the Congressmen from their district, after competent and practical examination. The applicants who pass the examinations will be drawn on for appointment from time to time.

Director of Census Merriam has completed his official technical staff by the appointment of S. N. North of Boston, chief statistician in charge of the division of manufacturing and mechanical industries.

Experiments With Pigeons.

Berlin.—The Hamburg-American line is continuing its experiments with carrier pigeons for the purpose of conveying news from vessels at sea, either at Hamburg or New York. The Auguste Victoria set several pigeons free during her voyage to New York. One of these returned from 1500 miles out, to Hamburg, inside of two days.

Ernesto Schernikow, Vice-Consul of the republic of Salvador, has received the following cablegram from the Secretary of State of the republic: "Deny alarming rumors regarding Salvador. Everything is tranquil here."

The American Steel Hoop Company has announced a general advance in wages in their plant. All skilled laborers will receive an increase of 10 per cent.

THE RIGHT OF MONARCHS.

Why Emperor William Opposes Permanent Arbitration.

London.—The correspondent of the Daily News at The Hague says: I learn that Dr. Zorn, the German delegate, spoke against arbitration. When I asked him for a copy of his speech I got a blank refusal. Dr. Zorn said: "All that I can tell you is that Friday's sitting was extremely interesting and that I presented Germany's objection to the scheme for a permanent arbitration tribunal."

Notwithstanding this, I am able to send a full analysis of his speech. He spoke slowly and with difficulty in French. He asserted that he was instructed to say that Germany could not accept the principle of permanent arbitration embodied in Sir Julian Pauncefote's draft. She objected, firstly, on principle, and secondly on the grounds of expediency.

He then proceeded to argue that it was derogatory to a monarch's sovereignty and to a nation's independence. Arbitration agreed between two nations, for a narrowly defined object was one thing and arbitration binding a nation for the unknowable future was quite another. A king, holding his title by divine right, could not think of divesting himself of an essential part of his sovereignty, the right to shape the nation's course at a critical moment.

Emperor William, Dr. Zorn said, would not pledge himself to bow to the decisions of judges not appointed by him on cases that had not arisen. These were the objections to the principle. The objections of expediency were on the score of expense, and the possibility that the tribunal, under the rendering of iniquitous decisions, might bring the principle for arbitration into discredit. Dr. Zorn concluded his speech amid painful silence.

Sir Julian Pauncefote, replying, said he thought the objections of the German delegate showed a view of statecraft which many might consider not altogether modern. "As to the doubts expressed regarding the fitness of the judges I have no doubt," said Sir Julian, "that every state would take pride in nominating its best man."

I understand that Dr. Zorn's instructions were sent under a misapprehension, as some of his objections would only apply to the older schemes superseded by the British draft. The correspondent of the Morning Post at The Hague asserts that at last Friday's meeting Dr. Zorn opposed the arbitration scheme, but adds that negotiations are proceeding between The Hague and Berlin.

RUN FOR AND BY WOMEN.

Chicago Will Soon Have a New-Fangled Hotel.

Chicago.—Chicago will have a hotel conducted by women and exclusively for women. A ten-year lease has been taken on the 100-room hotel building in Michigan avenue known as the Richelieu Annex, and for the last six weeks workmen have been putting it in condition for occupancy. When completed it is to be the home for Chicago business women and women travelers who stop over in this city. It will be called the Laurel Club Hotel.

Four women form the directory of the club and will have full management. Women clerks will be employed and the only men about the place will be porters and other servants to do the heavy work. Chaperons will be furnished for theater parties and outings, and twice a month an entertainment of a social nature will be given at the house.

UNCLE SAM AS AN ARBITRATOR.

May Act Between Great Britain and the Transvaal.

Berlin.—The London correspondent of the Frankfurter Zeitung says: The idea of having the United States mediate between Great Britain and the South African republic is being favorably discussed in all quietness in important circles here. It is pointed out that at present no powers stand so close to Great Britain as the United States, while at the same time the fact that a republican form of government prevails in the United States would make Washington's mediation especially acceptable to the Boers.

It is also thought that the prominent social and political position occupied by the descendants of the old Knickerbocker Dutch in the East of the United States would be regarded by the Boers as a factor recommending to them the friendly intervention of the United States as an arbitrator.

Investigating Army Frauds.

Berlin.—A number of prominent physicians and wealthy young men who have succeeded in being exempted from military service unlawfully are involved in a deep criminal case at Cologne, which is assuming gigantic proportions. There are now seventy-two defendants. The trick in most instances was to render the men called for public examination temporarily unfit by administering strong poison doses sufficient to produce fluttering of the heart and other alarming symptoms. The Emperor has ordered a thorough investigation without regard to whom it may hit. Several of the accused are sons of rich Cologne bankers.

TELEGRAPHIC RESUME.

Things That Have Happened all Over the Country

MENTIONED IN THESE PARAGRAPHS.

Selections That Will Greatly Interest Our Readers Both Old and Young.

Vincent McLaughlin, publisher and editor of the Philadelphia Times, is dead.

Columbia University has conferred the degree of LL. D. on Governor Roosevelt.

A private telegram received from Madrid says it is reported that Germany intends to purchase the Island of Fernando Po.

The Budget Committee of the Reichstag voted the first installment of 200,000 marks for the German Antarctic expedition.

The head camp of the Woodmen of America selected St. Paul as the place of meeting in 1901. The vote was 199 to 163 for Grand Rapids.

B. B. Caldwell, chairman of the Western Passenger Association, has tendered his resignation to accept the position of general traffic manager of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western.

An interesting action has been commenced by a tradesman against the Bank of England for refusing to cash a £100 note which formed part of the money stolen on January last from Parr's Bank.

The Russian Government has broken off diplomatic relations with the free city of Bremen, owing to the refusal of the Bremen authorities to grant satisfaction for the alleged wrongful arrest of a Russian priest.

The Secretary of State issued certificates of incorporation to the American Grass-Twine Company of New York at Dover, Del. The capital stock is \$5,000,000, and the company is organized for the manufacture and sale of twines of all kinds.

The Navy Department has ordered the Buffalo to be put out of commission, thus indicating the abandonment of the project of maintaining a regular naval transport service across the Atlantic and by way of the Mediterranean to Manila.

The London Times says the British Government has consented to reconsider its attitude toward the Pacific cable projects as the result of urgent representation from Canada and the colonies, and is now inclined to utilize British credit in providing the necessary capital.

Satisfactory experiments made with compressed air in anthracite coal mines has induced the Philadelphia & Reading Coal & Iron Co. to use cars operated by compressed air in some of the mines with the intention of a general substitution later on. The Shenandoah district will be equipped first.

The Madrid correspondent of the Lokal Anzeiger reports an interview with Senor Silveira, the Spanish Premier, who assured him there was no doubt that the Cortes would ratify the sale of the Caroline, Ladrone and Pelow islands to Germans. Spain originally asked 40,000,000 pesetas for the transfer.

The Postal Clerks' Convention at Indianapolis discussed the classification bill, and by unanimous vote decided to urge the passage of the bill at the next Congress. The report of the ways and means committee favoring the assessment of \$1 on each member to pay the expenses of a committee to Washington to secure favorable legislation was adopted.

Governor Tanner of Illinois is much exercised over the ravages of tuberculosis in the dairies of his State, and will recommend that the State Board of Live Stock Commissioners be given an appropriation of at least \$50,000 with which to carry on the work of exterminating diseased cattle. He will also exert his influence to obtain for the Commissioners more authority.

No information has come to Washington from any official source in Samoa to the effect that the three Consuls and the Chief Justice were to be relieved. The intentions of the British and German Governments to their own Consuls are known only at London and Berlin, but so far as Mr. Osborn, the United States Consul, is concerned, there is no intention on the part of our own authorities to remove him.

President Dole has vetoed the application for a franchise for the Hilo and Honolulu Railway, for a railroad from Hilo to a point on the coast of the Island of Hawaii nearest to Honolulu. A franchise for the Hilo Railway Company for a route through the same territory was recently granted and considerable work has been done on the proposed route. The reason for vetoing the application of the second company is that the two roads will parallel each other through a territory that cannot support two roads.

J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

GENERAL :: MERCHANDISE.

GROCERIES,
HARDWARE,
BOOTS & SHOES
CROCKERY,
MEN'S CLOTHING
ETC., ETC., ETC.

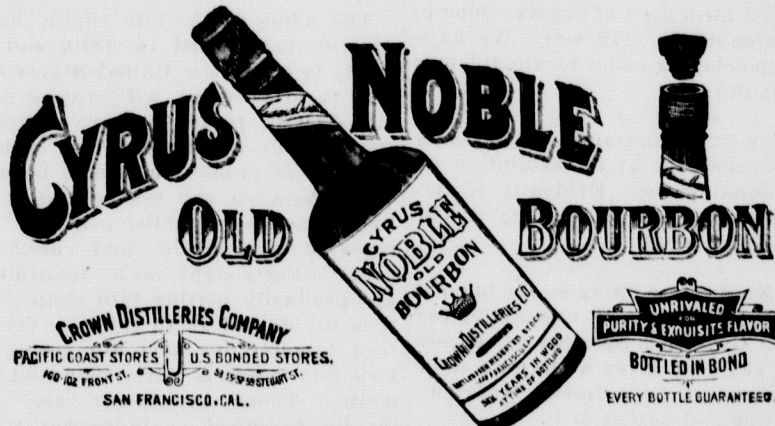
:: Free Delivery. ::

Our wagons will deliver goods to the surrounding country free of charge. We are prepared to fill the largest orders.

Drugs and Medicines. Prescriptions Carefully Prepared.

J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

Corner Grand and San Bruno A V
South San Francisco, Cal.



THE UNITED STATES LEADS.

It Produces One-Half the World's Supply of Petroleum.

Washington.—Over five billion gallons of petroleum, according to the Treasury Bureau of Statistics, are now produced annually in the world. Of this amount 2,500,000,000 gallons are produced in the United States, 2,250,000,000 in Russia, and the remainder is distributed among a dozen countries, Austria producing 87,000,000, Sumatra 72,000,000, Java 30,000,000, Canada 29,000,000, Roumania 24,000,000, India 15,000,000, Japan 8,000,000, Germany 7,000,000, Peru 30,000,000, and Italy about 1,000,000 gallons.

While the United States and Russia furnish the bulk of the world's petroleum, and stand almost abreast in the quantity of crude oil produced, the amount of refined illuminating oil supplied by the United States is more than double that produced by Russia. This is due to the fact that a given quantity of United States oil produces three-fourths of its bulk in refined illuminating oil, while the same quantity of Russian oil produces only about three-eighths of its bulk in refined illuminating oil. Sumatra, next to Russia, is the most formidable competitor of the United States, because of the rapid growth of its production of oil, the fact that its crude oil produces half the quantity in refined illuminating oil, and the further fact that they are much nearer to the Orient, the countries of which form an important part of the world's markets for this class of exportations. Up to the present time, however, the quantity of oil produced in Sumatra is small compared with that of the United States or Russia, its figures for 1897 being only 72,258,000 gallons, against 2,543,000,000 gallons for the United States.

The United Kingdom is the largest consumer of mineral oils exported by the United States, our total exports to that country in the last fiscal year being 212,265,653 gallons, against 155,203,222 to Germany, 523,398,115 to Japan, 43,523,552 to China, 20,561,740 to Brazil, 20,953,398 to British Australasia, 12,835,631 to France and 260,431,316 gallons to other European countries.

Papal Delegation for Canada.

Rome.—The clerical Il Citadino di Genoa says the Pope has decided to establish a permanent apostolic delegation in Canada. Investigation shows the statement not to be premature. Arrangements to that end, however, are in progress, and if carried out, it is understood Mgs. Zaleski, the apostolic delegate to India, who is now in Rome, will be appointed apostolic delegate to Canada.

The common Carolina poplar makes a good wind screen when planted closely together and cut down often. It is used in this way in the sea coasts of Europe to form a shelter belt from the fiercest winds.

J. L. WOOD,

Carpenter and General Jobbing

Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

Orders Solicited.

South San Francisco, Cal.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,

South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store

in San Mateo County that

Sells

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;

Boots and Shoes;

Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;

Crockery and Agate Ware;

Hats and Caps.

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call

and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hav, Grain and Feed. ++ ++

Wood and Coal. ++ ++ ++

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Moderate Charges. Prompt Service.

LINDEN AVENUE,

Between Armour and Juniper Avenues

Leave Orders at Postoffice.

South San Francisco, Cal.

Mr. Wright, the vice-president of

the American line, said that the com-

pany had decided to build a ship to

replace the Paris. "We shall probably

build it in the United States," he

added, "if American shipyards are

not too busy to take the order. I do

not know to what company we shall

go. In fact, absolutely no details have

been decided on as yet." It is said

that a vessel equal to the St. Louis

and the St. Paul will be built to cost

\$2,000,000, in this country, and that

she could be built for something less

abroad.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM
Editor and Proprietor.

The plow trust does not want the earth. It merely wants to turn it over.

Several large factories are said to be throwing tacks in front of the bicycle trust.

Twenty more locomotives ordered in this country for an English railroad. Now let the heathen rage.

Of course a laundry trust, at least so far as the collar is concerned, may be expected to give it to people in the neck.

A man can get more backache out of a steel garden spade than he can buy for forty-nine cents than he can out of a \$100 bicycle.

Since Russia and Great Britain have agreed upon their spheres in China there will probably be no spheres left for other nations.

Lowell says: "Not failure, but low aim, is crime." Spaniards and Filipinos deserve acquittal on both counts of the indictment.

While Russia and England are becoming of one mind as to their territorial schemes, China is likely to become more and more divided.

Yankee ideas are taking root in Cuba, and that is an extremely hopeful sign. The people may some day be induced to forget that there is a to-morrow.

It took some time to exchange Senors du Bose and Polo for Duke de Arcos, but it is believed that the United States is getting the best end of the bargain.

They have a new thing in paraisols, that fastens on the woman's shoulder. But the woman will find some way to use it to dig out the eye of the man behind her.

A telegraph operator has just been rewarded for a deed of courage done in the course of the civil war. We have given up delaying honor to whom honor is due nowadays.

Twenty-six thousand Chicagoans lately turned out at an exhibition of the national game. Evidently if the sport is going to die in that city it will be crushed to death.

Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague, the famous daughter of Salmon P. Chase and the wife of Governor Sprague of Rhode Island, has been given a place as clerk in the Treasury Department. Life has indeed ups and downs in it.

The Humanitarian says the mean age of a maiden on marriage in 1886 was 21.9 years, and that in 1897 it had risen to 23.8. If it continues to rise in the same proportion another decade no maiden will ever attain the marriageable age.

The Cubans take to baseball like ducks to water. They display the greatest interest in the umpire, and usually when the crowd gets through with him that official thinks that he has been in a bull-fight in the capacity of Taurus.

Wireless telegraphy has had a new demonstration of usefulness in its trial by the captain of a British lightship, who used it after ordinary signals had failed to notify the shore authorities of the danger threatening his vessel. Marconi will be one of the great names of the decade.

Even greater than the injury wrought by spectacular weddings is the demoralizing effect of secret proceedings like those attending the Sloane divorce suit. Nothing can be more menacing to the stability of society and to the maintenance of wholesome respect for the laws than suffering the impression to get abroad that there is discrimination between the rich and the poor in the administration of justice.

Two Spanish governments dragged their country into disastrous war against the will of the Queen Regent. Then two Spanish governments in turn shirked the responsibility of ratifying the treaty of peace. They feared the odium that might attach thereto, and preferred to let it fall upon the Queen Regent. That heroic woman did not fear it. She unhesitatingly ratified the treaty, from which Cortes and ministers shrank; and instead of incurring odium she has gained the confidence of the nation and the honor of the world.

Emperor William is said to have laughed heartily over that bit of doggerel, "Myself and Gott." If this be true, then the young Emperor has more sense than he has been credited with. No man's condition is hopeless who has a sense of the ridiculous in good working order. It is the one quality which puts things into their due proportion, and thus enables its possessor to discriminate and arrive at sound conclusions. Humor is the surest test of a healthy mind. It is to the mind what digestion is to the body. It is to be regretted that so many of the Emperor's subjects and so many German-American are destitute of this sense of the ridiculous. They are too serious, sedate and matter-of-fact. They lack the most important and saving quality of the Zeitgeist.

The recent posthaste marriage of Perry Belmont and Mrs. Sloane, four hours after Mr. Sloane had obtained his divorce, is a strong argument for uniformity in the divorce laws of the

States. The decree obtained in New York forbade Mrs. Sloane to marry again while Mr. Sloane was living. Of course no clergyman in New York would have taken it upon himself to violate the prohibition. The obstacle was removed by going to Connecticut, where a \$50 greenback promptly secured the license and another greenback of unknown denomination secured the clergyman, who made Mr. Belmont and Mrs. Sloane one in spite of the laws of New York. The outcome of this "continuous marriage show" may not be all the participants could desire. Even if they should become residents of New York again their marriage would not be legal in that State, nor would the Connecticut marriage be of any avail if a civil suit involving property rights should come up at any time. But there is no likelihood that a suit for criminal prosecution would ever be entered, as would have been the case had there been a uniform law enforcing a prohibition of this kind in every State.

Owing to a vigorous agitation by the physicians and newspapers of Dresden against lacing, the minister of education of Saxony has forbidden all girls and young women attending the public schools of that kingdom to wear corsets. The incident would be mildly amusing if it were not for the principle involved. If the government is permitted to regulate an article of dress, there is no certainty what will be its next interference with the liberty of citizens. Official encroachments upon individual rights grow and extend as people yield to them, and the denunciation of the corset to-day may mean another step toward sumptuary laws to-morrow until there might be left to the subject no liberty of action that was disapproved by the king. It is not essential to disprove the accusations made against the corset. Even if its use were as harmful as some physicians say it is, the government has no right to forbid women to wear it. Those who favor it are entitled to put their preferences in practice so long as they do not thereby endanger the health of others. The edict of the minister mentioned seems to indicate that there is an excessive tendency toward paternalism in government in Saxony.

The name of the late Justin Smith Morrill, born April 14, 1810, and for thirty-two years a United States Senator from Vermont, will ever be associated with those successive acts of Congress by which nearly ten millions of acres of public lands have been divided between the States and Territories for the establishment of "colleges of agriculture and mechanic arts." Forty-eight such institutions are gradually getting into shape, and it is the day of small things. Yet fifteen hundred teachers are giving instruction to nearly thirty thousand students. These institutions are not merely technical or industrial training schools. They are to be genuine colleges, centers of comprehensive higher education, with a minimum of the classics to be sure, yet with full and elective courses of literary and scientific study. These will include advanced mathematics, some measure of philosophy, and one or more of the modern languages, with particular attention to English. As in other young colleges, there will be a gradual advance in the standard of entrance examinations. In some cases there is now a preparatory department. The leading object will be to connect intelligence with industry; to give to the sons of farmers and mechanics an inexpensive opportunity to fit themselves for "complete life" and for practical pursuits, without restricting their choice of a career. Model farms, workshops and laboratories will be added to libraries as a part of the educational apparatus, and domestic science will be taught and exemplified as the scheme develops. At present about one-fifth of the students are women. Senator Morrill and his fellow-promoters of this vast enterprise have planned for a long future. It is a grand stroke of statesmanship to make the land nourish its citizens; to elevate and dignify labor by making it certain that the hand that tills shall be guided by a brain that thinks. These institutions, founded by national bounty and committed to the separate States, should not be limited by the name "agricultural," for they are intended to foster our mechanical, manufacturing and mining interests as well. Most of all, unless grossly perverted, it will be their beautiful function to bring all natural and applied science into line with the highest ideals of character and culture, and thus to deepen and broaden the foundations of civilization itself.

Now, the Baptist brother comes along and takes us by the hand; He knows that we air steerin' fer the same sweet promised land; The Methodist shouts "Glory!" an' the Presbyterian—he Knows the Lights air shinin' fer us from the green shores 'cross the sea.

For no matter how we wander—though the ways air wide an' dim, We'll all reach home together if we're only one in Him. An' we'll know each other better when the strife air stormy air past, An' the happy Lights air shinin' lead us safely home at last!—Atlanta Constitution.

Our Life-Melody. "There is no music in a rest, but there is the making of music in it." In our whole life-melody the music is broken off here and there by "rests," and we foolishly think we have come to the end of the time. God sends a time of forced leisure—sickness, disappointed plans, frustrated efforts—and makes a sudden pause in the choral hymn of our lives, and we lament that our voices must be silent, and our part missing in the music which ever goes up to the ear of the Creator. How does the musician read the rest? See him beat the time with unvarying count and catch up the next note true and steady, as if no breaking-place had come in between.

Not without design does God write the music of our lives. Be it ours to learn the time, and not be dismayed at the "rests." They are not to be slurred over, nor to be omitted, nor to destroy the melody, nor to change the key-note. If we look up God himself will beat the time for us. With the eye on him, we shall strike the next note full and clear. If we say sadly to ourselves, "There is no music in a rest," let us not forget "there is the making of music in it." The making of music is often a slow and painful process in life. How patiently God works to teach us! How long he waits for us to learn the lesson!—John Ruskin.

Compare the Nations. The kingdoms of the world in these days prosper or pine as they honor or despise God's word. Show me a land where the Bible is degraded and interdicted, and I will show you a land whose history is written in blood and tears; show me a land where the Bible is valued and spread, and I will show you a country prosperous and free. Number the nations over one by one, and see where property is valuable and life secure; mark the places where you would like to invest your means and educate your family; you will shun some of the sunniest climes of earth as if they lay under a polar night, because the light of the truth has been taken from their sky. Traverse the world in search of merely human good, seeking but an earthly home, and your tent, like Abraham's, will certainly be pitched at "the place of the altar." The map of the world is sufficient evidence that God is and that he has revealed his will to men.—Dr. Wm. Arnot.

God Is Almighty. No one thing in all nature has its full meaning disclosed. God burns in every bush; his house is by the seashore; his tabernacle is in the stars; his temple is in the tiniest flower that blooms. The day is coming when the whole earth shall be the mountain of God. "No lion shall be there, nor any

CHAT OF THE CHURCH.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE RELIGIOUS WORLD.

News Notes from All Lands Regarding Their Religious Thought and Movement—What the Great Denominations Are Doing.

E started up a bran' new church—a-though the road looked rough. Fer a new church in a settlement whar people had enough. Thar wuz Baptists, Presbyterians—an' Methodists all told. It kept the good Lord busy keepin' track of ever' fold.

But some of us wuz sartin that a new church orter be, Though salvation, like the rivers, wuz a-flowin' full an' free. We took the middle of the street an' talked it up an' down, That the great need of the nation wuz an-other church in town!

The Methodists said: "Come with us, an' happy will you go." The Baptists said: "We'll take you in, an' wash you white as snow." The Presbyterians sorter laid the others in the shade, An' told us that they'd save us from the time the world wuz made!

But we'd done decided on it, that a new church had to rise, With a bran' new bell, an' a steeple p'intin' people to the skies. We held a fair, to help it on—served ice cream night an' day, An' raffled off more roses than the gals could tote away!

But the strangest part of all wuz this: The Baptists helped us 'long! The Presbyterians took a hand an' fined the swellin' song! The Methodists come troopin' in—a-workin' in with the crowd, An' shelled their shiny dollars out, an' shouted long an' loud!

An' the new church riz in glory! All they wanted fer to know Wuz, "would seek the Rock of Ages, when the stormy tempests blow." We differed some on doctrine—in the ways it wuz expressed, But we all agreed that Canaan wuz a first-class place to rest!

Now, the Baptist brother comes along an' takes us by the hand; He knows that we air steerin' fer the same sweet promised land; The Methodist shouts "Glory!" an' the Presbyterian—he Knows the Lights air shinin' fer us from the green shores 'cross the sea.

For no matter how we wander—though the ways air wide an' dim, We'll all reach home together if we're only one in Him. An' we'll know each other better when the strife air stormy air past, An' the happy Lights air shinin' lead us safely home at last!—Atlanta Constitution.

Our Life-Melody. "There is no music in a rest, but there is the making of music in it." In our whole life-melody the music is broken off here and there by "rests," and we foolishly think we have come to the end of the time. God sends a time of forced leisure—sickness, disappointed plans, frustrated efforts—and makes a sudden pause in the choral hymn of our lives, and we lament that our voices must be silent, and our part missing in the music which ever goes up to the ear of the Creator. How does the musician read the rest? See him beat the time with unvarying count and catch up the next note true and steady, as if no breaking-place had come in between.

Not without design does God write the music of our lives. Be it ours to learn the time, and not be dismayed at the "rests." They are not to be slurred over, nor to be omitted, nor to destroy the melody, nor to change the key-note. If we look up God himself will beat the time for us. With the eye on him, we shall strike the next note full and clear. If we say sadly to ourselves, "There is no music in a rest," let us not forget "there is the making of music in it." The making of music is often a slow and painful process in life. How patiently God works to teach us! How long he waits for us to learn the lesson!—John Ruskin.

Compare the Nations. The kingdoms of the world in these days prosper or pine as they honor or despise God's word. Show me a land where the Bible is degraded and interdicted, and I will show you a land whose history is written in blood and tears; show me a land where the Bible is valued and spread, and I will show you a country prosperous and free. Number the nations over one by one, and see where property is valuable and life secure; mark the places where you would like to invest your means and educate your family; you will shun some of the sunniest climes of earth as if they lay under a polar night, because the light of the truth has been taken from their sky. Traverse the world in search of merely human good, seeking but an earthly home, and your tent, like Abraham's, will certainly be pitched at "the place of the altar." The map of the world is sufficient evidence that God is and that he has revealed his will to men.—Dr. Wm. Arnot.

God Is Almighty. No one thing in all nature has its full meaning disclosed. God burns in every bush; his house is by the seashore; his tabernacle is in the stars; his temple is in the tiniest flower that blooms. The day is coming when the whole earth shall be the mountain of God. "No lion shall be there, nor any

ravenous beast shall go up there, it shall not be found there; but the redeemed shall walk there; and sorrow and sighing shall flee away." To bring about that day we are not called upon to be ideal, to dream away our time, to slumber in selfish contemplation; we are rather summoned to activity, to discipline, to suffering. Every man should feel as if the dawning of that day depended upon his individual exertions.—Dr. Joseph Parker.

The World Around. There are 3,750,000 persons in London who never enter a place of worship.

The Wesleyan Methodist Church has 2,355 preaching places and maintains 363 mission stations.

The Salvation Army has provided a wood yard and a free labor bureau for needy applicants in the Klondike district.

A lady who has withheld her name recently gave \$50,000 as an endowment fund to the First Presbyterian Church of New York.

The American Bible Society has issued a pamphlet giving a verse from the Bible in the 242 languages in which the society circulates the Bible.

While the number of children and youth in the United States is 21,082,472, the total enrollment of American Sunday schools is but 9,718,432.

Mgr. Sagrado, formerly vice apostolic of the Sudan, has been instructed by the Pope to re-establish the Catholic missions which existed there before the Mahdi's usurpation.

Of the 109,020 inhabitants of the Hawaiian Islands 44,000 are Confucianists, Buddhists and Shintoists, that have come in from China and Japan, being imported in the guise of labor. The population was largely Christian before.

The Sisters of St. John the Baptist is one of the best known religious communities for women in the American Episcopal Church. The mother house is situated at Stuyvesant square, New York, and a summer home is maintained in the Catskill Mountains.

The international council of Congregationalists will be held in Tremont Temple, Boston, Sept. 20-28. Rev. Richard S. Storrs, D. D., of Brooklyn, has been invited to be the President. The sermon will be preached by Principal Fairbairn, of Mansfield College, Oxford.

A launch bearing the name of Christian Endeavor, built of steel, was recently dedicated by the Golden Gate Christian Endeavor Union at San Francisco. The launch has a seating capacity for fifty persons and a speed of twelve miles an hour. It is to be used in visiting vessels in the bay, carrying persons to hold religious services.

DRUGGISTS' SUPPLIES COSTLY. Valuable Remedies for Which Patients Pay Dearly.

When the convalescent is apt to grow irritated over the exorbitant size of his druggist's bill let him remember that his prescriptions may have contained some grains of metallic gallium and that metallic gallium costs \$100,000 a pound. A pound avoirdupois contains about 7,000 grains, and according to the druggist's ratio, a single grain will cost something over \$14. Needless to say, however, metallic gallium is not generally common as a drug. It is kept only in limited quantities in the drug stores and is a mineral drug discovered by a German chemist and is unobtainable in this country. Probably the most expensive drugs always on hand in the drug store are the alkaloids and the salts of alkaloids from vegetable drugs. Cocaine citrate sells at \$1 per grain, curarine at 90 cents, muscarine nitrate at 40 cents. The interesting history of drugs shows that the most insignificant weeds and flowers often furnish matter for the most powerfully effective medicines. Modern drug lists are compiled by the leading chemists of Europe and America and the annual discoveries of chemists all over the world are considered. Even the concoctions of the old medicine men are taken into account and the remedies of the Chinese and other orientals. In Europe 4,200 species of plants are gathered and used for selling purposes. One-tenth of these have an agreeable perfume and enter largely into the manufacture of soaps and perfumes. White flowers are the commonest blossoms employed in the manufacture of drugs, the number reaching 1,124, a goodly list.

Wendell Phillips and the Mob.

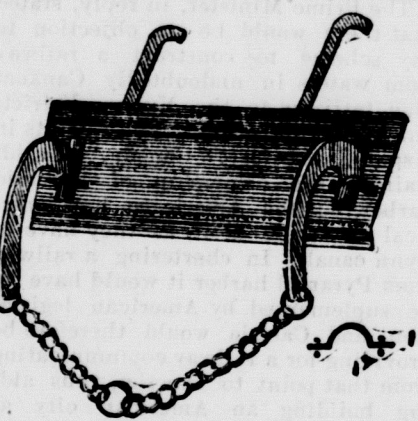
I recall now a scene in Tremont Temple just before the breaking out of our civil war, says Julia Ward Howe, in the Atlantic. An anti-slavery meeting had been announced and a scheme had been devised to break it up. As I entered I met Mrs. Chapman, who said: "These are times in which anti-slavery people must stand by each other." On the platform were seated a number of prominent abolitionists. Mr. Phillips was to be the second speaker, but when he stepped forward to address the meeting a perfect hubbub arose in the gallery. Shrieks, howls and catcalls resounded. Again and again the great orator essayed to speak. Again and again his voice was drowned by the general uproar. I sat near enough to hear him say with a smile, "Those boys in the gallery will soon tire themselves out." And so, indeed, it befell. After a delay which appeared to some of us endless, the noise subsided and Wendell Phillips, still in the glory of his strength and manly beauty, stood up before the house and soon held all present spellbound by the magic of his speech.

A medical student recently shot a patient. The mere fact that he resorted to firearms proves conclusively that he wasn't a full-fledged doctor.



DITCH SCRAPER.

This scraper, to clean out a large open ditch, so far as I know, is not patented and may be constructed at home with the help of a blacksmith. It is 4 to 5 feet wide and about 2 1/2 feet high, made of good tough inch boards and shod with a strip of steel; an old crosscut saw is just the thing. Two handles should be bolted on the back—old plow handles will do, or something similar. The draft rods should be made something like a badly shaped S, and pass through slots cut in the scraper and are attached on back side of scraper, just over saw plate, with heavy eyebolts or other device that will allow of swivel motion. They should be made of heavy iron and be about 20 inches long, the front ends connected with 4 feet of chain with a ring in center as shown in cut. To operate scraper when the ditch can not be crossed with team requires a driver. He should have about 8 feet of chain attached to team, the big hook hanging loose. The man at the scraper drags it to bottom of ditch and sets it quickly in the mud, or behind a furrow or two that must al-



DITCH SCRAPER.

ways be turned out, not in, to scrape right. By this time the driver should have his team in position, exactly at right angle to the ditch; hook to scraper ring and drive steady, the man at the handles holding them nearly perpendicular till ready to dump, then unhook and repeat. Though this may sound slow it is the practical way to clean out or deepen large open ditches, and two good men and team will make good progress when once accustomed to the work.—Silas H. French, in Ohio Farmer.

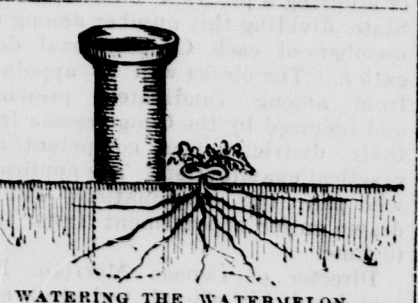
Flax Fibre for Grain Bags.

The farmers of Oregon have found a new industry, which at the same time solves the problem what the convicts in the State penitentiary can be set to work at. They are to weave the cloth from flax which Oregon farmers will grow, and make it into grain bags in which to market their surplus wheat. These linen grain bags will be stronger and more durable than those of cotton, and as the coarsest fibre such as can be got from flax for seed can be used, it is believed they will not be expensive. It is a good beginning for the flax-growing and linen-making industries. The manufacture of the finest linen fabrics will doubtless follow in due time. It is a great gain anyway for Oregon farmers to diversify their industries. They have been growing wheat too exclusively.—Exchange.

For Irrigating Melons.

A bulletin of the Georgia station on watermelons describes a simple method of rendering concentrated fertilizer assimilable or available and preventing the hill from firing. This is by the application of water artificially, when the rainfall proves insufficient. For this purpose a joint of two-inch terra cotta sewer pipe is perpendicularly sunk in the hill before planting to the depth of six or eight inches, bell upward, as indicated in the figure.

The seeds are planted around the pipe and the stand subsequently thinned down to one vine, whose roots will eventually surround the bottom of the pipe for quite a distance in all directions. The pipe itself should be filled with water late in the afternoon—every day, if the weather is dry, or as



WATERING THE WATERMELON.

often as may be found necessary. The continuous supply of moisture thus afforded will have a most noticeable effect by rendering every particle of plant food within reach capable of assimilation. Ordinary drain tile may be used in place of sewer pipe.

Effective Farm Help.

Every spring at the beginning of farm work an army of hoboes flock to the country claiming to be in search of work. They remind one of the old English story of two tramps who said they had walked all over England trying to get work, but hoping all the time they would be refused. Such help is worse than useless, yet it is the kind that the farmer is apt to get who puts off hiring help until he gets behind with work, and then seeks the cheapest farm help, that is, the lowest price per month that he can find. Generally these hoboes give themselves away by asking in consideration of their low wages that they be set

only at the easiest jobs. They most always want to manage the horses, as that they think involves little labor. Such men are dear even if they would work for nothing. The only help that will do the farmer any good is help that understands the business of farming, and is not afraid to tackle any kind of work, however hard and disagreeable it may be. Such help is always gobbled up early in the season, or kept on yearly contracts, so as to be sure of them when hiring-out time comes.

Landlord and Tenant—Lease.

The Supreme Court of Georgia held, in the recent case of Anderson vs. Swift, that a stipulation in a written contract of lease that the lessee should have the privilege of erecting houses on the premises, to be removed by him at the expiration of his lease "or sold to the lessor at 8 per cent. less than the cost of the buildings," is not sufficiently certain and reciprocal to support an action by the former against the latter for such cost of the houses when the plaintiff relies for a recovery solely on the provision in the contract above quoted, and upon the fact that the lessor refused to purchase the buildings when the lease had expired. The court further held that when a landlord in his contract of lease with a tenant agrees to use an effort to remove from the leased premises a certain nuisance, expressly stipulating, however, that if such effort prove unsuccessful the tenant should be satisfied to keep the premises and pay full rent therefor, an action for damages growing out of a failure to use such effort will not lie unless the plaintiff expressly alleges that such effort on the part of the landlord would have been availing, and that this is especially true when the contract contemplated work to be done by the tenant looking to an abatement of the nuisance, which he never actually performed or offered to perform.—Bradstreet's.

Value of white clover.

One of the bad effects of frequently plowing and thoroughly cultivating soil is that this runs out the white clover, which is one of the most valuable pasture plants we have, besides also furnishing the very best pasture for bees. The plant is a low-running vine, rooting as it spreads through the soil, yet, being a true clover, it rots quickly when plowed under. No one of the grasses, except blue grass and orchard grass, will stand drought so well, and as most of its roots run near the surface, a moderate rain revives it, and sets it to blossoming again. In wet seasons bees make white clover honey even up to September, if there are enough dry days for them to be out. White clover is a prolific seeder, but owing to its creeping habit of growth the seed is hard to gather and always sells high. It will pay to sow some on land designed for pasture, and gather the seed when it occupies the whole land. If sown with red clover or alsike no white clover will be seen. But it is there under the growth of the larger clover, waiting to make a big growth when they die out.—American Cultivator.

Weigh the Milk.

The owner of this device, which was originally illustrated in the Farm Journal, is going to know hereafter just what each cow is doing. He will weigh each cow's milk as it is drawn, and then put it down on the paper in black and white—the milk record for each week. The prosperous farmer makes use of business methods. He knows what gains animal is doing, and whether she gains or loses on particular kinds of feed. Guesswork is poor business on the farm, as elsewhere. And in this connection it may be mentioned that the pleasing, cleanly and economical practice of delivering milk in glass bottles is steadily increasing.

The Season for Strawberries.

Small fruit dealers are more enterprising in seeking markets than average farmers, probably because they have to be more intelligent and enterprising to succeed in their business. This is especially true of strawberry growers, who begin very early in spring to forward their fruit northward. By the time we get Virginia and New Jersey strawberries, the price comes within everybody's reach, though higher than most of our home growers can get for their product. Instead of a season of three to four weeks we can now have strawberries four to five months in the year, or even more.—American Cultivator.

Making Harnesses Convenient.

All extra labor and time spent in harnessing the team is wasted. It is true economy to use snaps in place of the clumsy buckle that takes three times as long to fasten properly. But be sure and have snaps with a spring strong enough to hold the lines in place, or economy in time will be gained at the expense of safety. All the devices to make small jobs easier and take less time will be adopted by the enterprising farmer, who recognizes that on the farm as everywhere else time is money and should not be wasted.

Harrowing Pastures.

Nothing is more beneficial to an old pasture than to harrow it thoroughly every spring. A few roots may be broken off, but the stirring which the surface soil receives opens it to air and to receive the rains which will set them to growing more vigorously than before. Another good effect of the harrowing is to break up the excrement dropped by the stock the previous year, and scatter it so that it can fertilize a greater number of plants.

THE UNITED STATES A POWER FOR GOOD.

A distinguished historian writes, while referring to our advent as a colonizing power, that our influence for good over European spheres will be immense. This result was just as inevitable as the cure which follows the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It cures indigestion, constipation, and tones up the whole system.

Lots of folks would avoid many mistakes in grammar if they talked just a little less.

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for Itching Nails, sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. We have over 3,000 testimonials. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. In stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

How few of us there are who can do anything real well!

Life to a Lazy Liver!

Lazy, leaden livers cause nine tenths of all diseases. Give your liver life with Cascarets (Cathartic) and save your own life! All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

A fellow never feels as foolish as when making in conversation he knows nothing about.

If COLUMBUS BUGGY COMPANY'S vehicles are not carried in stock by your local dealer, write to A. G. & J. Q. GLENN, Columbus Buggy Company, Pacific Coast headquarters, 1321-1323-1325 Market St., S. F., for our illustrated catalogue and further information. New Elegant Repository repete with latest styles.

Your Grocer sells Kleeno Washing Powder.

\$100 REWARD \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. KLINE Ltd., 353 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

I know that my life was saved by Piso's Cure for Consumption. John A. Miller, Au Sable, Michigan, April 21, 1895.

Ask for Kleeno Washing Powder.

Wood Compressed by Water.

"Have you ever seen a bit of wood that you couldn't burn?" said an old sea captain to me the other day. "Why, lots," I replied, "the brier root, for instance—at least, if it's good—ironwood, too, and one or two others." "I don't mean those," he said. "But have you ever seen a lot of common deal that fire had no effect on?" He pulled from his pocket a morsel of what looked like white Norwegian deal and handed it to me. I was surprised at the weight. "Put it in the gas flame," he said.

I did so, but beyond a blackening of the surface there was no effect.

"That bit of wood," went on the skipper, "was part of the gunwale of one of my boats. We were whaling in the South seas and harpooned a big right whale off the Cape of Good Hope. The creature sounded, the rope fouled and the boat was carried down. Probably it was taken half a mile or more below the surface. The whale rose again and was killed, and a portion of the boat was recovered from the line which still hung to it. It was the pressure of the water hardened it like that."

A Famous Milestone.

One of the oldest milestones is to be seen in the museum at Leicester, England. It is a cylindrical block of sandstone, roughly inscribed with an abbreviated statement to the effect that it was erected during the emperorship of Caesar Hadrian, son of Trajan, conqueror of Parthia. It also says, "To Leicester, Two Miles." The Hadrian milestone was discovered over a century ago beside the ancient Fosse way and narrowly escaped being converted into a lawn roller by the unromantic and practical finder.

Well Framed.

"You're the very picture of health." "Yes, and I'm in a contented frame of mind."—Chicago Tribune

"Better Be Wise Than Rich."

Wise people are also rich when they know a perfect remedy for all annoying diseases of the blood, kidneys, liver and bowels. It is Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is perfect in its action—so regulates the entire system as to bring vigorous health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

IS YOUR HEALTH BROKEN?

Thousands of people are suffering untold miseries because of the poor condition of their blood—are in almost continuous agony.

Moore's Revealed Remedy will cure them—will do it quickly and pleasantly as it has cured thousands of others. \$1.00 per bottle at your druggist's.

PATENTS The National Inventors' Association. (Incorporated.) We do a general PATENT BUSINESS. We secure, introduce and sell patents. Our registered attorneys can get you patents direct from the government without delay. Agents wanted in every town to sell patented articles. Further information furnished on request. ROOM 209 CHAMBERS OF COMMERCE BUILDING, FOREMAN & CHAMBERS.

WAS EASY ON LOSERS

"OLD HUTCH" AND HIS GREAT WHEAT CORNER.

Veteran Speculator Was Not After "Lame Ducks"—Wanted to Squeeze the "Smart Guys" Who Had Been Trying to Down Him.

Two days before settling day wheat touched \$1.25. The pit was wild with excitement, but "Old Hutch" remained in his favorite chair, tilted back against one of the posts, calm and indifferent. Frenzied men crowded about him and implored, begged and demanded to know where the advance would stop. For all of them Mr. Hutchinson had the same answer:

"Come in and settle, boys. September wheat will bring \$1.50 to-morrow, and \$2 on settling day."

"To-morrow" came, and wheat was bid up to \$1.50, with speculators tumbling over one another to get it at that price. Through the tumult Mr. Hutchinson sat unmoved. He was the only man in all that howling crowd who had grain to sell, and he didn't see fit to let go of it. The closing bell found brokers clamoring about him with offers to buy at \$1.50, but he ignored them.

"It will be \$2 to-morrow, boys," was all he would say.

And it would say. The mark the old man had set was reached, and he settled at that figure with such of the losers as were obstinate and had not already come into camp. Reports vary as to what he cleared on the squeeze, the figures generally accepted being between \$2,500,000 and \$3,750,000. At the same time Mr. Hutchinson was careful to avoid severe pressure on any of the "good fellows." Among his close friends at that time was Columbus A. Orvis. During the last days of the corner Mr. Orvis heard of a number of their mutual friends who had been caught in the squeeze. In every instance he would go to "Old Hutch" and say:

"Old Hutch—Is short about 50,000, and is hit hard. Let up on him, Hutchinson, for old times' sake."

"Sure. Make any kind of settlement you please with him. I don't want to hurt anybody."

In other instances old friends who scented a safe profit in the squeeze wanted to get into the market, but were unable to get buying orders accepted. Nobody but Hutchinson had wheat for sale. Every man of this class who applied directly to Mr. Hutchinson was accommodated. In a number of cases he let them have wheat at \$1 and \$1.25 in 25,000 and 50,000 bushel lots, and they turned it over within a couple of days at \$1.50 and \$2.

"I'm not after the lame ducks," Hutchinson said. "I hope every one of 'em will make money. The chaps I'm gunning for are those smart guys who have been trying to down me, and I'm going to get them. Lord, how I'll make them howl!"

It did. The losers howled so loud that the echoes of their cries were heard in the Board of Trade corridors for months. Unlike most corners, the bottom did not drop out of the market when the September deal was settled. Prices held up away into October, and weeks after Mr. Hutchinson had taken his profits and pulled out traders were afraid to sell short lest the ghost of "Old Hutch" should pop up as a buyer.

Under the stern exterior, the appearance of which was increased by his rugged hook-nose, sharp features, and severely plain clothes, "Old Hutch" had a warm, kindly heart. He was devoted to children and was never so happy as when entertaining a party of little ones, which he frequently did at his office or club. People in financial distress always found in him a generous friend, especially those who were caught in the maelstrom of speculation.

Nor were his charities in this line confined to his immediate associates. He assisted even those who were opposed to him in trade. It is told of him that on one occasion a friend found him stamping about his office in a great rage. The news had just reached him of the impending failure of a trader for whom he had a strong dislike.

"Is going under," said Hutchinson, as his friend inquired the cause of his excitement. "He's a d—n rascal, and ought to suffer, but he's got good people depending upon him for support. Besides that, his failure would wreck a whole lot of innocent firms. Go over and see how he stands, and draw on me for what money is needed to put him on his feet again."

Mr. Hutchinson furnished the money, the failure was averted, and the trader kept on in business. And yet he was a man that Hutchinson would not trust with an order for a 5,000-bushel trade.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

VALUE OF VACCINATION.

Results of the Operation in Germany Shown in Military Quarters.

The fierce attack recently made by Alfred Russell Wallace in his able book, the Wonderful Century, on vaccination, has called out opinions held by other scientists in different parts of the world on the subject. One of the latest to appear as an advocate of vaccination is Dr. Bizzozero of Rome, who lectured in that city in a manner, says a correspondent of the London Lancet, to make a deep impression. He passed over his own country, Italy, thus leaving his foreign readers in ignorance of how the case stands there; but Germany, he said, is alone in doing its entire duty by its people in respect to vaccination. That great empire, in consequence of the calamitous small-pox epidemic of 1870-71 enacted the law of 1874 which makes vaccination obligatory in the first year of life and revaccination obligatory at the tenth year. What was the result?

With a population of 50,000,000, having in 1871 lost 143,000 lives by small-pox, she found by her law of 1874 the mortality diminished so rapidly that today the disease numbers only 116 victims a year. These cases, moreover, occur almost exclusively on her frontier. If it were true, Professor Bizzozero went on to say, that a good vaccination does not protect from small-pox, we ought to find in small-pox epidemics that the disease diffuses itself in the well-vaccinated no less than in the nonvaccinated countries. But it is not so. In 1870-71, during the Franco-German war, the two peoples interpenetrated each other, the German having its civil population vaccinated optionally, but its army completely vaccinated, while the French (population and army alike) were vaccinated perfunctorily. Both were attacked by small-pox; but the French army numbered 23,000 deaths by it, while the German army had only 278; and in the same tent, breathing the same air, the French wounded were heavily visited by the disease, while the German wounded, having been revaccinated, had not a single case.

STEEP GAME OF POKER.

Story a Montana Miner Tells of Newly Elected Senator from His State.

A Montana miner recently in New York told the following capital poker story when he fell to musing over the elegant home which Senator Clark, of Montana, is building on upper 5th avenue: "Do you know that Clark used to be a pretty stiff poker player in his day," said he. "He was in that little game in Butte which has since become famous all over the country. Haven't heard of it? Well, it's old, but it's good."

"As I was saying, Clark used to sit in the little game in the Silver Bow Club, up in Granite street. He generally played with Marcus Daly, Haggin, Hearst or some one of those big fellows, and they enjoyed themselves. On one occasion a New York drummer dropped into the club while the game was on. He had a card with a two weeks' run on the club. Well, he saw Daly, Haggin, Clark and another fellow sitting in the game and he sashays up, pertlike, 'n' says:

"Well, gentlemen, any objection to my taking a hand?"

"No," says the players, cheerfully, 'n' then this drummer he pulls out a thick roll and peels off a hundred dollar bill and chuck it on the table. 'Gimme chips for that,' says he, and looks around, puffed up like. He goes 'n' hangs up his coat, 'n' when he comes back 'n' sits down there lays that bill.

"What's the matter, gentlemen? he says, huffylike. 'Ain't my money good?"

"Why, yes, to be sure," says Marcus Daly. 'Clark, give the gentleman one white chip.'

"Well, that gentleman from the effete East he nearly drops dead, he does, 'n' he goes out to get some of the mounting air. Yes, the Senator's a good one."

Keep Blowing Away.

A young lady organist in a church in Colorado was somewhat captivated with the young pastor of a church in the next street, and was delighted to hear one week that by an exchange he was to preach the next Sunday in her own church. The organ was pumped by an obstreperous old sexton, who would often stop when he thought the organ voluntary had lasted long enough.

This day the organist was anxious that all should go well; and as the service was about to begin she wrote a note intended solely for the sexton's eye. He took it, and in spite of her agonized beckonings carried it straight to the preacher.

What was that gentleman's astonishment when he read:

"Oblige me this morning by blowing away till I give you a signal to stop. Miss Allen."

Least Worked Officer Aboard Ship.

Two bluejackets were once overheard arguing as to who had the least work to do on board a man-of-war.

"It's the parson," said one.

"Ow d'ye make that out?" queried the other.

"Cos 'e's got no work to do, and all day to do it in."

"You ain't quite got it, Bill," retorted his friend, while an inspired grin illuminated his features. "It ain't the parson; it's the cap'n o' marines."

"Ow's that?"

"Well, as you say, the parson's got no work to do, and all day to do it in; but the cap'n o' marines 'as nothing to do and all day to do it in, and 'as a lewenti o' marines to 'elp 'im to do it."

In Behalf of the Little Ones.

In a hospital in New York is hung a card of directions that every mother should learn by heart, for then certainly a lot of unnecessary suffering would be spared some helpless little ones. The card read: "Be careful not to cut and trim the children's nails too short. Do not expose the quick before the nail."

"Comb the hair gently and do not jerk out the tangles."

"Watch the soap does not chap the skin."

"Be sure the shoes and stockings are fully long enough not to cramp the toes."

Poverty.

Dire poverty confronted them.

"And there is nothing in the house for dinner?" he faltered.

The young wife burst into tears.

"No, and I don't know how to get breakfast and lunch except with what is left over from dinner!" she sobbed.

In this terrible moment her cooking school diploma, looking down at them from its gilded frame, seemed almost to mock them.—Detroit Journal.

Death makes the widow, but the spinster is maid before.

CLEVER MILITARY TRICK.

The Stratagem by Which Sir Francis Vere Defeated the Spanish.

When Philip II debated the question of coercing with fire and sword the Dutchman, who did not like the taxes which they themselves did not vote, the Duke of Alva counseled violent measures, for in his eyes the rebels were only "men of butter." Nevertheless he found that these men, so fond of cows and hens, could hold his veterans at bay, finally overcome them in the field, and after 80 years leave poor Spain "a broken backed tiger."

Indeed in time of war country folk with baskets of eggs and butter excited no suspicion even to alert sentinels. Taking advantage of this fact, Sir Francis Vere determined to recapture from the Spaniards the Zutphen scones, or forts, by a stratagem. In 1591 he picked out some lusty and handsome young soldiers and dressed most of them like the Gelderland egg women and the rest as Boers. With bundles of vegetables, baskets of eggs and butter, but also with daggers and pistols inside their clothes, they were ferried across the river by twos and threes. They sat near the gate of the fort being already, at the break of day, chatting and gesticulating, as if in some tremendous argument about the rise or fall of market prices.

Then, according to arrangement, Vere sent some cavalry forward, as if approaching, and the pretended country people ran in feigned terror toward the fort. The gates were at once thrown open to receive them. They all streamed in, threw off their disguises, and in a few minutes were in possession of the forts of the town, where the gallant Sir Philip Sidney afterward lost his life by being more rash and less shrewd than the veteran Vere.—Harper's Bazar.

A Mark Twain Story.

Apropos of the Portuguese reis (pronounced rays), when Mark Twain visited Fayal some years ago one of his companions invited him to dine, with eight others, at the principal hotel 'n' that happy island. As soon as the cloth was removed and the wine placed on the table the host called for the bill, which amounted to 21,700 reis.

"Go, leave me to my misery, boys!" ejaculated the unhappy man. "There isn't money enough in the ship to pay that bill. I am a ruined community. Landlord, this is a mean swindle. Here's \$150, and it's all you'll get. I'll swim in blood before I'll pay a cent more."

The landlord looked surprised, but immediately had his little account translated "into a language that a Christian could understand," when it was found that, at the rate of 1,000 reis to a dollar, the demand actually amounted to \$21.70. More refreshments were ordered forthwith.

Washington and General Howe's Dog.

While the British occupied Philadelphia and the American force lay in winter quarters at Valley Forge, one day as Washington and his staff were dining, a fine hunting dog, which was evidently lost, came to seek something to eat. On its collar was the name, "General Howe."

Washington ordered that the dog should be fed, and then he sent it to Philadelphia under a flag of truce, with a letter reading: "General Washington's compliments to General Howe. He does himself the pleasure to return to him a dog which accidentally fell into his hands and by the inscription on the collar appears to belong to General Howe."

The British commander, in reply, sent a cordial letter conveying his warm thanks for this act of courtesy of his enemy.—Paul Leicester Ford in Ladies' Home Journal.

There was a young man from Lenore, Who boldly went off to the war; The "beef" made him sick, He recovered quite quick. By the prompt use of old Jesse Moore.

A Sinking Sensation.

"I understand that you were in that elevator which fell ten stories the other day. How did you feel as it was going down?"

"Just as I feel when I get within sight of my home at night ten minutes late and suddenly remember that my wife wanted me to hustle out early as she had arranged for a dinner party."—Chicago News.

A Satisfactory Result.

They met at the crossroads and pulled up their teams for a talk. "Well, Josh," said the first farmer, as he took a wisp of straw from between his teeth, "I hear some eastern chaps have been diggin' for gold on your place. What do you get out of it?" "I git," said the second farmer, "a darn good well."—Wall Street Topics.

Pozzing.

Wickwire—I wish some philosopher would explain how water shrinks woodens.

Lushforth—I'd rather have an explanation of how alcohol will shrink a man's hat.—Indianapolis Journal.

Schilling's Best tea
sold only in Packages

PISO'S CURE FOR CHOLERA WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best of French Syrup, "Quinine Good." Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

Too Much Hired Man.

They were telling political stories in a down town office the other day, and somebody recalled the tale of the Hon. Alfonso Hart, at one time lieutenant governor of Ohio.

Hart was on the stump for Foraker and was putting in his best ticks in the rural districts. One afternoon he tackled a lot of Medina county farmers and opened upon them in his usual way.

"Friends," he said, "I know you are a sensible, hard headed lot of honest toilers. You are not to be moved by sophistry or foolish deceptions. I have only to look around me to assure myself that you know a good thing when you see it. Now, let us suppose one of you farmers has a hired man. You may feel a little doubt of him at the outset, but you give him a fair trial. You like him so well that you keep him another year. And he serves you in a way that insures his re-engagement for still another year and then another. Isn't that a good business principle?"

Mr. Hart paused and smiled down at his listeners. Before he could resume, however, a shrill voice from the middle of the crowd interrupted him.

"Say," said the voice, "how is it when the hired man gets to thinkin he owns the hull darned farm?"

It took the wind all out of Mr. Hart, as he himself afterward admitted.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Loud Interruption.

"I declare, Maria, this is too irritating to be endured! I told you I didn't want to be disturbed, and here somebody has suddenly sprung a most infernal clatter on me. What does it mean?"

"There wasn't any clatter, my dear."

"What was it, then?"

"Why, I just happened to pass through the room in my new red and yellow shirt waist; that's all."

"Well, don't do it again."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Will Soon Strike Terra Firma.

The Inexperienced—He says he can hardly restrain himself from falling down and worshipping her.

The Rejected—Tell him not to get nervous; she'll throw him down soon enough.—Pittsburg Press.

A Penalty of Knowledge.

"It seems to me," remarked the high browed theorist, "that people positively resent education. A man who is more than ordinarily wise is usually left to himself as much as possible."

"Perhaps you are right," answered Miss Cayenne. "When a man knows such a very great deal, he makes one apprehensive. There is no telling when he may be going to sit down and try to tell it all."—Washington Star.

An Assyrian tablet in the cellar of the British museum has on it a representation of the hanging gardens of Babylon according to Herr Bruno Meissner. If he is right, this is the first testimony to their existence found among the cuneiform inscriptions.

"What did Finnerty give the bride?" "Two fire escapes and a jumping net."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

TAPE WORMS

"A tape worm eighteen feet long at least came on the scene after my taking two CASCARETS. This I am sure has caused me bad health for the past three years. I am still taking Cascarets, the only cathartic worthy of notice by sensible people."

GEO. W. BOWLERS, Valrd, Miss.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sickens, Weakens, or Grips the Stomach. ... **CURE CONSTIPATION.** ...

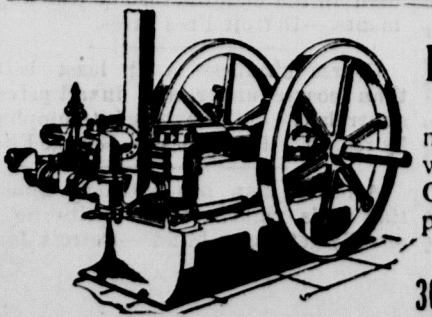
NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all large cigar stores to CURE Tobacco Habit.

DR. MEYERS & CO.

SPECIALISTS FOR MEN
ESTABLISHED 18 YEARS.
Private Counselor for MEN
and Consultation
FREE
AT OFFICE or by MAIL.
Correspondence confidential.
DR. MEYERS & CO.
731 Market St. San Francisco

DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS
ONE FOR A DOSE. Cure Sick Headache and Dyspepsia, Remove Pimples and Purify the Blood, Aid Digestion and Prevent Biliousness. Do not Grip or Sicken. To convince you, we will mail sample free, or full box for 25c. **DR. GUNN'S CO.,** Philada., Penna. Sold by Druggists.

LADIES Relief at Last
KEEP ME
Ask Druggists for Dr. Martell's French Female Pills in metal box with French Flag on top in Blue, White and Red. Insist on having the genuine. "Relief for Women" mailed FREE in plain sealed letter with testimonials and particulars. **FRENCH DRUG CO.,** 351 & 353 Pearl St., New York.



A LIVING WITNESS.

Mrs. Hoffman Describes How She Wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for Advice, and Is Now Well.

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—Before using your Vegetable Compound I was a great sufferer. I have been sick for months, was troubled with severe pain in both sides of abdomen, sore feeling in lower part of bowels, also suffered with dizziness, headache, and could not sleep. I wrote you a letter describing my case and asking your advice. You replied telling me just what to do. I followed your directions, and cannot praise your medicine enough for what it has done for me. Many thanks to you for your advice.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured me, and I will recommend it to my friends.—MRS. FLORENCE E. HOFFMAN, 512 Roland St., Canton, O. The condition described by Mrs. Hoffman will appeal to many women, yet lots of sick women struggle on with their daily tasks disregarding the urgent warnings until overtaken by actual collapse.

The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled, for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometimes past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women during a single year.

ONCE USED, ALWAYS WANTED.

KLEENO
WASHING POWDER
Softens the Water,
Makes Fine Suds.

For washing White Clothes, Flannels, Wollens, Laces and General House use—It has no equal—Saving labor and time. Does not burn the hands.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

SURE CURE FOR PILES
ITCHING Piles produce torture and cause suffering. This form, as well as Ring, Bleeding or Protruding Piles, is cured by Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy. Stops itching and bleeding. Absorbs tumors. Acts as a local anesthetic and is painless. Write me about your case. **DR. BOSANKO, Philada., Pa.**

CURE YOURSELF.
Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not irritating. **THE KANSAS CHEMICAL CO.,** CINCINNATI, O. Sold by Druggists.

IF CLAIMANTS FOR PENSION write to **NATHAN RICKFORD, Washington, D. C.** they will receive quick replies. R. 5th N. H. Vol. 38th 20th Corps. Prosecuting Claims Since 1878.

GASOLINE ENGINES
For Sale Cheap.
One 4 H. P. Hercules Engine.
One 12 H. P. Hercules Engine.<

TOWN NEWS.

A merchant tailor is needed in this town.

John Indergrand of San Francisco was in town Monday.

A. L. Town of Redwood City paid our town a visit on Tuesday.

Dr. Wilcox, the dentist, is at the Linden for a couple of weeks.

Deputy Assessor Thomas Kelly was in town on official business Tuesday.

Several of our home subscribers remembered the Enterprise the past week.

There is a good opening in this town for a first-class house painter and paper hanger.

A. T. Shaw is kept busy at the lumber yard filling orders and delivering lumber.

Mr. Frank Miner has let the contract for his new residence to L. Medus.

Mrs. H. M. Hawkins and Mrs. Loomis are visiting Mrs. Hawkins' sister at Petaluma.

Charley Johnson is putting the finishing touches on his new building on Railroad avenue.

Mr. H. M. Hawkins attended the funeral of the late T. G. Phelps at San Carlos on Wednesday.

A large party of ladies of our town enjoyed a picnic excursion to Crystal Springs Lake on Friday.

Go to Kauffmann for boots and shoes and get the value of your cash besides keeping it at home.

Mrs. George R. Sneath entertained a large party of friends from San Jose at the Jersey Farm on Thursday.

The Fourth of July is coming, as any one can see by a glance at the show windows at the People's Store.

Jack Kelly has removed from the Frank Martin cottage into Frank Nunes' recently completed cottage.

T. S. McGrath, "our Tommy," is in town for a few days in the interest of the Equitable Life Insurance Association.

Mr. Butler says the brick yard will resume active operations within the next week or ten days with full force of men.

Casca-Ferrine Bitters is the only tonic-laxative discovered up to date. A real remedy. Try it. For sale at Holcomb's drug store.

The coyotes are perniciously active of late. Several raids have been made on chicken houses in the vicinity by these night-prowlers of late.

Master David Martin started for Tacoma and Seattle by steamer on Thursday for a six weeks' visit among his relatives on the Sound.

The concrete men have completed the sidewalk in front of the Martin brick building and he building itself is about ready for occupancy.

Frank Martin of San Francisco, owner of the Martin cottages on Baden avenue, was in town on Wednesday and remembered The Enterprise.

Work will, we understand, commence about the first of next month on the grading for the race course. Men and teams will be in demand.

The plans for the grand stand at the new race course have been completed and bills for lumber for construction purposes invited by the Turf Association.

A party of government engineers visited our town last week and made a critical examination at the waterfront and canal belonging to the Land and Improvement Company.

A meeting was held last Monday and the deal between the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company and the Western Turf Association for land for the new race course was closed.

Miss Laura Bettannier is, we are pleased to note, so far recovered as to be able to leave her bed. Miss Bettannier, in company with her mother, left on Thursday morning's train for her home at Redwood City.

The deadly "bike" is becoming as fatal to life as that murderous juggernaut, the dreadful trolley car. Let the recent ordinance of our board of supervisors, regulating this two-wheeled demon be rigidly enforced in this county.

Mr. D. O. Daggett and Mr. Frank Miner of this place attended the funeral of Hon. Timothy Guy Phelps, which took place from the residence of the deceased at San Carlos. Both Mr. Daggett and Mr. Miner were old friends of Mr. and Mrs. Phelps.

We notice with pleasure the success of our old fellow townsman H. B. Maggs as architect. Last Saturday's S. F. Chronicle mentioned under head of real estate news three large buildings to cost respectively \$50,000, \$20,000 and \$15,000 each, to be erected in San Francisco, of which Mr. Maggs is the architect.

Editor Enterprise: Progress Camp 425, Woodmen of the World, received eleven applications for membership in one week. Progress Camp has fifty members at the present time. The total amount of insurance carried by the members of Progress Camp is \$80,000.

A circle of the Women of Woodcraft will be organized in the near future.

SEWER CONNECTION.

The extension of the sewers on Linden and Commercial avenues completes the sewer system of our young city from in the central and most populous district from Miller to Commercial and from Cypress to Maple avenues, including all of blocks 123, 124, 125, 126, 127 and 128, and the northerly half of 122, the southerly half of 126 and 128. The extension made on Baden avenue

west to the residence of Charles Johnson, also accommodates a portion of block 118 and the easterly half of 117. In addition to this all of Grand avenue is sewered and Cypress north to California. The good work done by the Land and Improvement Company during the past twelve months is an assurance that all the promises of the company with regard to street improvements will be faithfully performed.

In this connection it will not come amiss to remind our property owners, and particularly those who have been active in agitating the sewer question and urging the company to put in these improvements without delay, that the property owners themselves are certainly under an obligation to make connection with the sewers now provided. There are a number of these property owners who have houses on the sewer streets who have failed thus far to make such connection. Let every property owner make connection with the sewer at once and then our town people will be in a position to ask the company to make further improvements.

ROLL OF HONOR.

Comprising the names of workingmen and wage earners who have built or acquired homes in this town:

John Kennedy, Albert Gibson, M. F. Healy, R. W. Smith, J. L. Wood, Peter Lachele, Joseph Nessier, H. L. Koford, A. Neugebauer, Thos. O'Donnell, H. M. Hawkins, H. Moore, G. E. Daniel, George Wishing, Thos. Mason, M. Klotz, P. J. Lecan, W. Jepperson, V. Dervin, Wm. Hoppe, E. C. Collins, A. G. Bissett, George Dreisse, M. Foley, A. Sorenson, W. J. McCuen, James Goggin, Charles Johnson, Frank Nunes, L. Blanchette, F. O. Clawson, J. P. Newman, Charles Robinson, J. Fourcans.

Who'll be the next?

UNION COURSING PARK

The Stake Was Won by War Ship, a Fifty to One Shot.

THE TALENT WAS BADLY UPSET.

UNPRECEDENTED CONDITION OF AFFAIRS AT UNION PARK.

After War Ship Beat Young America He Was Made a Favorite in Every Course.

The talent was completely upset at Union Coursing Park Sunday. The stake was won by War Ship, a 50-to-1 shot, and in the semi-finals with him were Mercury, a 40-to-1 shot, and Benicia Boy, the runner-up, a 30-to-1 shot. Such a condition of affairs has never occurred in coursing here before.

War Ship won on his merits. He is well bred, his grandsire being the famous Skyrocket, but he has never been right before. Benicia Boy, who has been running well of late, was also up to a race. Mercury, always fast, was conditioned well.

The final was a great race. War Ship and Benicia Boy ran very close to the turn, when War Ship stumbled badly and was dazed for a short time. Benicia Boy scored a few turns along the fence, but luckily the hare was a strong one, and War Ship, getting placed, did some of the cleverest work ever seen at the park. He worked the hare for a series of wrenches and short turns completely smothering it and preventing Benicia Boy from getting in. He continued to work it for twenty or more points to a kill.

After War Ship beat Young America in the morning he was made a favorite in every course, though meeting Innisfallen, Mac's Melody, who had shot her bolt, and Prince Hal. The latter dog was running better than ever at that. For Glory was good, but not quite up to Mercury. Santiago also performed well and was played heavily for the stake.

The second round of the stake formed the morning's programme, and it was full of surprises. No less than ten favorites were beaten in nineteen races. The greatest dump the talent got was when War Ship beat Young America, a 10-to-1 favorite. Young America had been slightly ill the night before—enough to weaken him a little—so that the grandson of Skyrocket showed a little more than equal speed with Young America, and getting the favor of the hare, killed in a straight run.

After an undecided St. Oran was made a 5-to-3 favorite over Mac's Melody, but he could not repeat and the bitch won easily. Susie was a 5-to-3 favorite over Crawford Braes. The hare favored the English bitch, and Susie tried to go around on an extreme outside circle, but failed.

Master Clair beat Soubrette at 2 to 1 shot, Petronius beat Sportsman at 5 to 3, Motto beat Glen Royat 5 to 3, Lady Emma showed speed and beat Mercy May at 2 to 1 Mercury beat S. Michael at 5 to 3, Ski beat Pet Kirby at 5 to 3 and Magneto beat Olympus, all on the short end.

One of the heaviest betting courses of the day was that between Benicia Boy and Victor Queen, which the Boy won handily.—S. F. Chronicle.

A Young Diplomat.

"What are you laughing at?" exclaimed the schoolmaster. "Please, sir," said the boy, "I'm laughing at how funny it would be if one of the boys put a bent pin on your chair and you discovered it before—before—in time, sir, and then whipped him."—Philadelphia North American.

YOU CAN'T BEAT 'EM.

THIS WAS JOBSON'S CONCLUSION ABOUT WOMEN IN GENERAL.

It Was Prompted by a Midnight Experience With His Wife, in Which the Revenge That He Had Planned So Well Went Sadly Astray.

Mr. Jobson got home from his office at 4:15 one afternoon not long ago and found a note from Mrs. Jobson saying that she had gone to hear the performance of a long haired pianist and that he'd find his dinner all ready for the girl to serve it.

"That's a good thing, too," mused Mr. Jobson sulkily when he had read the note. "It's a wonder these mattress headed geniuses that come over here to this country and rake in American dollars, hating Americans all the time, wouldn't call their game at an hour that 'ud permit a toiling man's wife to be on hand at home to give him something to eat when he wants it," etc.

The opportunity was too good for Mr. Jobson to miss, so he declined to eat any dinner when the servant put it on the table. Instead he slammed on his hat and went down town.

He wanted to give Mrs. Jobson a lesson. He ate an unsatisfactory dinner at a restaurant and then poked around until it was time for a variety theater to open its doors. He had to watch a lot of poorly played billiard games in order to put in this time and to talk with a lot of bachelors, from whose ways of thinking he had departed.

He was bored exceedingly by theater time. The show bored him still more, but he stuck it out, for he wanted to get home as late as possible, the better to rub it in on Mrs. Jobson. By 11 o'clock he reflected that he had had a pretty poor sort of an evening—his evening paper unread, his favorite pipe neglected for a lot of cigars that gave him heartburn, a poor dinner, idle talk with a slew of men that he didn't want to talk to, and finally a tawdry, cheap variety performance that might have got a laugh out of him ten years before, but was only so much ribaldry to him now.

He took in a couple more billiard games, however, after the show and threw a couple of cocktails into himself, not because he cared to drink, but because he wanted Mrs. Jobson to smell his breath and thus perceive the awful consequences of her conduct.

Mrs. Jobson was comfortably tucked in bed when Mr. Jobson got home about half an hour after midnight. She had not even left a light burning in the vestibule or in the bedroom. She woke up very leisurely when Mr. Jobson started one of the gas jets going. She didn't say anything, however.

Mr. Jobson had expected to find her up, fully dressed and in tears. He was disappointed. He was more disappointed that she didn't greet him with reproaches. Mr. Jobson saw that she was likely to go to sleep again and that he wasn't causing any grief at all by being naughty and keeping still. So he cleared his throat and said:

"Did he play the buck dance concerto in Z minor with his hair, and how was it?"

There was a lot of sarcasm in the way Mr. Jobson asked this question. Mrs. Jobson didn't turn over at all. "What are you talking about?" she inquired sleepily.

"I want to know if that Dutchman that kept you away from your duty of serving a meal to your husband after his day of grinding labor gave you your money's worth; also if you think you're making any kind of a hit with anybody by these methods, hey?"

"Oh, the recital; that's what you're speaking of, isn't it?" said Mrs. Jobson sweetly. "Well, I didn't go. I had intended to go when I started out shopping in the morning and left the note for you telling you so, but I thought it might annoy you to have me away from dinner, and so, when I concluded my shopping, about 4 o'clock this afternoon, I decided not to go to the recital. The fourteenth street car that brought me up town passed the car that took you down town. I saw you on the car and wondered why you were going in that direction. I suppose you had to go back to your office to work. It's shameful the way they're overworking you, you poor old thing," and then Mrs. Jobson, who knew that Mr. Jobson hadn't been working at his office, turned over and subsided into dreamy slumber.

"You can't beat 'em," thought Mr. Jobson when he got into bed. He was thinking of women in general.—Washington Star.

What He Did Object To.

The author of "Kings of the Hunting Field" says that at a certain English church many years ago, while the workman was reading prayers, a man walked in, shouted "I've got 'em!" and immediately withdrew. He had sounded a well known call. Every farmer and laborer who possessed a gun soon followed him and in an hour or two brought to the village inn the fox they had shot.

Spirituality was in those days at a very low ebb, and some clergymen cared more for sport than for the example they set to their flocks. Bishops tried to discountenance hunting as a clerical pastime, but the law did not enable them to remove the offenders from their livings. Dr. Phillpotts, bishop of Exeter, who called to account several sporting clergymen in his diocese, met one of them at a friend's house.

"I am told, my lord, that you object to my hunting," said the clergyman. "Dear me, who could have told you so?" answered the bishop. "What I object to is that you should ever do anything else."

Mrs. Motherly—Why is it, George, that you have never thought seriously of getting married? George—You misunderstand me, Mrs. Motherly. I have always thought of it so seriously that I am still a bachelor.—Somerville Journal.

PASSING OF THE NIGHTCAP.

Our Catarrhal Troubles Are Largely Due to Its Abandonment.

"If the American people would only put on nightcaps when they go to bed, there would not be near so many cases of catarrhal trouble as there are now," said a Chicago physician. He continued: "It is well known that as a nation the percentage of catarrhal complaints is greater among us than in any other nation in the world and that there are more cases among men than among women. The reason for this disproportion is the absence of nightcaps and the habit of smoking in the open air. Women, if they smoke at all, do not do so in the open air, and if they do not wear nightcaps they are in a measure protected by their heavier heads of hair. Men, on the contrary, habitually wear their hair close cut, are careless about the temperature of the rooms in which they sleep, and while all the rest of the body is carefully protected the head may be exposed all night to a zero temperature and that at the very time when nature is at its lowest ebb and can do the least to protect itself. If we would begin by nightcapping all our children and induce them to keep up the habit in later years, within a generation or two catarrh would be a comparatively rare disease in the United States.

"Englishmen and the people of the continent know an American by two things—his liberality with money and his habit of hawking and spitting. They cannot understand the latter, as catarrh is an unusual complaint abroad. But nightcaps are not. They are a recognized part of the night toilet throughout Europe, and to this is due the freedom of the people there from a distressing complaint.

"Who ever sees a nightcap in this country? But in England it is so much a matter of course that its great writer, Dickens, frequently mentioned it in order to give the proper touch of realism to his creations."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Dr. W. C. Wilcox, Dentist, from Redwood City, will be in South San Francisco the last week of each month. All work guaranteed and done at city prices. Painless filling and extraction of teeth a specialty. Wait for the Doc.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

NOTICE.

Patrons of the Postoffice at this place will please take notice that hereafter no money orders will be issued after 6:30 o'clock, p. m. E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Market is active and steady on good fat stock. SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at steady prices. HOGS—Hogs are selling at uneven but strong prices. PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand at strong prices. LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are 10 lbs (less 50 per cent shrinkage on cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable. Cattle—No. 1 fed steers 10@10½¢; No. 2 steers, 8½¢@9¢; fat grass steers 9@9½¢; second quality, 8@8½¢; Thin steers 6½¢@7¢; No. 1 Cows and Heifers 7½¢; No. 2 Cows and Heifers 6½¢@7¢; thin cows, 5@6¢; Hogs—Hard, grain-fed, 130 lbs and over 5½¢@5¾¢; under 130 lbs, 5½¢@5¾¢; rough heavy hogs, 4@4½¢; soft hogs, 4½¢@4¾¢. Sheep—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs and under, 3½¢@3¾¢; Ewes, 3@3½¢; Spring Lambs, \$1 75¢@2 00 per head, or 4@4½¢ live wt.; Calves—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 5@5½¢; over 250 lbs 4@4½¢. FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses. Beef—First quality steers, 8@8½¢; second quality, 7@7½¢; Third quality 6½¢; First quality cows and heifers, 7¢; second quality, 6@6½¢; Third quality, 5½¢@6¢. Veal—Large, 7@8¢; small, 9@9½¢. Mutton—Wethers, 7@7½¢; ewes, 6½¢@7¢; Spring Lambs, 7@8¢. Dressed Hogs—Hard, 8@8½¢; Soft, 7@7½¢. PROVISIONS—Hams, 11½¢; picnic hams, 8¢; Atlanta ham, 8¢; New York shoulder, 8¢. Bacon—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 12½¢; light S. C. bacon, 11½¢; med. bacon, clear, 8¢; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 8½¢; clear light, 10¢; clear ex. light bacon, 11¢. Beef—Extra Family, bbl, \$14 50; do hf-bbl, \$7 50; Family beef, bbl, \$14 50; hf-bbl, \$7 50; Extra Mess, bbl, \$13 50; do hf-bbl, \$7 00. Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 7½¢; do, light, 7½¢; do, Bellies, 8½¢; Extra Clear, bbls, \$16 00; hf-bbls, \$8 25; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls, \$4 25; do, kits, \$1 20. Lard—Prices are 5 lbs, 50s, 20s, 10s, 5s. Compound 5½¢ 5¼¢ 5¼¢ 5¼¢ 6¼¢ 6¼¢ Cal. pure 6¼¢ 7 7¼¢ 7¼¢ 7¼¢ In 5-lb tins the price on each is ½¢ higher than on 5-lb tins. Canned Meats—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2 10; 1s \$1 15; Roast Beef, 2s \$2 10; 1s, \$1 15. Terms—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.

SKATING RINK

Will be Open Every

Tuesday and Saturday Evenings.

Saturday Afternoon's For Ladies and Children only.

General Admission - 10 Cents, USE OF SKATES, 15 CENTS.

A Home Story In a Few Words

Pay rent during the next few years and your total investment will bring you what? Nothing. Pay for a home on monthly installments during the same years, and your total investment will bring you what? A HOME, all paid for. It will cost you exactly the same rent money you would have been paying your landlord, but it will give you a deed in a few years to the home that will always be your own. Buy a home while you are young and it will be a great comfort to yourself and family in your old age. It will relieve you from the constant burden of paying rent.

JACOB HEYMAN & SON, 19 Montgomery Street, OWNERS AND BUILDERS.

Beer & Ice

—WHOLESALE—

THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.

For the Celebrated Beers of the
Wioland, Fredericksburg,
United States, Chicago,
Willows and
South San Francisco

BREWERIES

—AND—

THE UNION ICE CO.

Grand Avenue SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,

UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

SPEAKING ABOUT BRICKS!

Bricks for Business Blocks, Dwellings, Roadways, Foundations, Sewers, Cisterns, Sidewalks, Mantels, Chimneys

AT KILN PRICES

Now is the time to build brick houses. Why not have the best for your money. Plans and estimates of brick houses and dwellings furnished on application at prices to suit.

BADEN BRICK COMPANY

South San Francisco, Cal.

W. T. RHOADS, ARCHITECT AND BUILDER

Plans Furnished. Buildings Erected.

FIRST-CLASS WORK GUARANTEED.

LEAVE ORDERS AT POST OFFICE. South San Francisco, Cal.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. CRAFT, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of Flannels and Silks.

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at BADEN CASH STORE,

South San Francisco, Cal.

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE Co-partnership heretofore existing between J. Jorgenson and George R. Hudson, under the firm name and style of Jorgenson & Hudson, has been this day dissolved by mutual consent. All bills receivable on the books of said firm on June 1st, 1899, will be paid to George R. Hudson. All bills against said firm for liquors and cigars will be paid by J. Jorgenson. Dated South San Francisco, Cal., June 1st, 1899. J. JORGENSON. GEO. R. HUDSON.

IF YOU WANT

GOOD MEAT

Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

VENUS OIL CO.

GEO. IMHOFF, PROP.

DEALER IN THE BEST

Eastern Coal Oil

—AND—

Gasoline.

Coal Oil and Gasoline at Lowest Market Prices.

Leave Orders at

Drug Store,

GRAND AVENUE.

ARMOUR HOTEL

HENRY MICHENFELDER, Proprietor.

Table and Accommodations The Best in the City.

Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

Bowling Alley and Summer Garden in connection with the Hotel. South San Francisco, Cal.

SIMPLE OR FANCIFUL

JUNE DRESSES IN TWO DISTINCT CLASSES.

Simplicity (Somewhat Modified) Is the Key Note with Some of Them, While Others Are as Elaborate as Dressmakers Can Make Them.

New York correspondence:

UNE finds fashionable women divided into two distinct classes of dressers. With one sort summer elaboration will appear to have gone to greater extremes than usual; with the other simplicity will represent the keynote, though the less fanciful sorts of trimmings may be employed freely in original design. Even with the latter in evidence in marked degree, the costumes will stand out in contrast with the other sort. The elaboration of simplicity has a paradoxical sound, yet it applies to some of the prettiest of the forthcoming gowns. Their elaboration does not interfere with simplicity of outline, and they will enable women of fine figures to be handsomely attired without hiding all their graceful lines by skirts that are all frills from hem to belt, or by bodices that show arbitrary lines and unexpected fullnesses. A downright stylish woman is supposed to change her figure every season or two. It is a pity that it is not now reasonable to hope that these changes are at an end, for this season there is such a fine chance for normally graceful lines.

The pronounced hips of last spring have departed; likewise, alas! the very expensive corset that helped to accomplish the pinched waist and shelf hip. The chest must be high and well developed, the waist always small compared to Venus.



CORDED AS NOW APPLIED.

but not small enough to be uncomfortable. The figure there must be round, the out curve at the back being just about the same as the out curve of the hips. Indeed the round of the figure from below the waist at the back should be only a little more pronounced than that of the bust in front, and should extend over the hips without losing symmetry. There is a standard for you! Upon such a figure a woman may safely hang any style of the season, even one of absolute simplicity like the gown of gray cloth in the first sketch, whose applique lines of black velvet would be so trying to any but the required form.

The flat front bodice helps suggest these desirable lines. Reverses are so managed as to add width and roundness to the bust line, and the woman in the modified tailor gown of the moment, say like the coffee brown serge of the next pictured model, with its brown cording and revers of brown dotted silk, should be a graceful and natural figure. The only place the dress of the moment does not help us out is at the arm, and the right sleeve certainly is cruel. If the arm be not rounded and well shaped. But no one need insist on the sleeve of the moment. Many modified sleeves are worn, though the absolutely plain sleeve prevails for tailor gowns. Since one may elect to her liking simplicity of color, line and material, the fact that combinations and elaborations exist need not bother her. For a wardrobe including many gowns it is well to be able to command what women call a change, and in making over it is to the later fashions in combination of color, material and odd cut that women look for models.

Cording has suddenly become very popular. A recent rush to wide braids seems to have flashed in the pan so far as gowns for exclusive folk are concerned. Instead, the same effects are secured by close lines of fine braid, or more often and more stylishly, by fine cords. A large variety of designs is attainable in this way, and if cording is to be taken as a comprehensive term, there is hardly an end to the possibilities. At the right in this picture is a typical employment of soutache cord. Its shade was red, it was put thickly on white broadcloth, and this in turn was applied to dark red serge. Sometimes cording is accomplished by sewing the material thus over an under cording, the material thus being lifted in cord effect. In other cases silk cord is laid on the top of the material, as it was upon the bands of this dress.

Correctly considered as in the cording way was much of the ornamentation of the middle gown of these three, though it was quite unlike that employed on the two gowns last described. It was in floss of a violet shade, and was shaped in squares that enclosed an odd design of the weave. The goods thus treated was a blue-lilac light weight silk. The rest was

a soft weave of ladies' cloth. The quain apron overdress was loose at the belt in front, making the gown an exception to the prevailing flatness. Its bodice of corded blue gray cloth demands a graceful young figure. Cloth flounces at the foot of the skirt gave the needed fullness. Such a dress will be useful in the house at any time of year, and will be suitable outdoors in spring and early summer.

Black net gowns are still in favor with the most exact dressers, but in the selection of such the utmost care should be exercised. A black net gown may be made to do valuable service, but the commonness that fell upon the spangled robe of last season should be a warning now to all purchasers. Delicate effects in chenille embroidery brightened by a few broad or striking effects in jet, silver or steel are among the latest and most conservative designs. All-over spangling is not used, though sometimes the silk under gown is headed all over in steel or jet, the beads glinting beautifully through the black net overgown. A gown of this grade that was in excellent taste has a picture. It was in chenille silk lawn, yoke, sleeves and a portion of the underskirt being of black net chenille and embroidered in jet.

Very pretty low neck arrangements for summer evening gowns are accomplished by a wreath of delicate flowers, violets, forget-me-nots or primroses in faint yellow. This wreath lies about the shoulders and droops in a graceful cut-out line front and back. The material of the bodice is draped loosely and folds are drawn up under the wreath between flowers and neck to make the bodice of the desired degree of lowness. The same folds droop below the shoulder to make the sleeve, the bare arm showing between fold and wreath as it passes over the shoulder. This lower sleeve finishes at the elbow with a deep frill. There never was a sleeve so friendly to an arm a little too slender or not well rounded, and those are the arms most current sleeves don't favor. It seems likely that in its many variations the sleeve will remain fashionable throughout the season.

Copyright, 1899.

The Mistress' Touch.

"Oh," sighed a weary woman, "most of the work that I do is like washing one's face! One receives no credit for

FACTS ABOUT THE PHILIPPINES.

THE Philippines are essentially heterogeneous. Some of the islands are mountainous, and others are flat; some are muddy, swampy, and feverish, others are porous limestone, well-drained and healthy; some are entirely wooded, some are entirely bare.

The inhabitants present like divergence. The Moros of the south are warlike, active, intelligent, with a civilization as advanced as Turkey's. The Negritos are a diseased and dying pigmy tribe, absolutely animal in their existence, less advanced than any known people. The term "Filipino" embraces Manila rabble and secluded islanders, mountaineers and seamen, priests and the cannibals. It is necessary, therefore, to use only the broadest terms in describing the group collectively.

The archipelago is a group of 1,200 islands situated in the Pacific Ocean, extending from latitude 21 degrees north to 4 degrees 45 minutes north. Its length is thus about 1,000 miles; its greatest width is 640 miles; the total land area, approximately, 115,000 square miles. The nearest mainland is Asia, 300 miles to the northeast. San Francisco is 8,000 miles to the west. The archipelago lies wholly within the line of Capricorn and the equator. Its characteristics, food products, and people are tropical.

The climate is hot and moist; regular observations have been taken only at Manila, where the temperature has been found to vary between 60 and 100 degrees. The excessive humidity makes this degree more difficult to endure than in the temperate zones. As one progresses toward the swampy, low-lying islands farther south the heat, and especially the humidity, increases greatly.

There are two seasons, the wet and dry—the former lasting from June to November—being the most disagreeable and dangerous to health. Fever and dysentery are the diseases most dreaded by foreigners, but dangerous localities are known and may be avoided.

The Philippines are the seat of nature's passions. Earthquakes are common and violent; the volcanoes are the most dangerous in the world. Luzon is the cradle of that terrible sea storm, the typhoon.

Islands' External History.

On Aug. 10, 1519, there started from Spain with a fleet of five ships Fernando Magellan, a Portuguese navigator. His object was to discover a passage from Europe, west to the Pacific. Magellan had vainly endeavored to interest the King of Portugal in his project; had become a naturalized Spaniard, and had obtained from Charles I., of Spain the where-withal to equip his fleet.

He reached the western coast of South America in December and turned south. As the season became harsher and the weather colder the ships' commanders mutined, desiring to winter on shore. One was executed, another marooned. However, one ship did desert and another was wrecked. With three ships the great explorer continued south, and on Oct. 28, 1520, passed through the Straits of Magellan to the waters of the Pacific. He now shaped his course west by north, and in midsummer, 1521, reached Mindanao, of which he took possession in the name of the King of Spain. He next landed at Cebu, in August, 1521, and was welcomed by the king of the island. This monarch was baptized and took the oath of allegiance to Spain. Shortly after Magellan became involved in a factional quarrel between two native chieftains and was killed. Many members of the expedition had died, but the remainder, with two ships, again sailed west and discovered Palawan. Later one of the two was lost, but the other pluckily continued its way and made the first complete journey around the world.

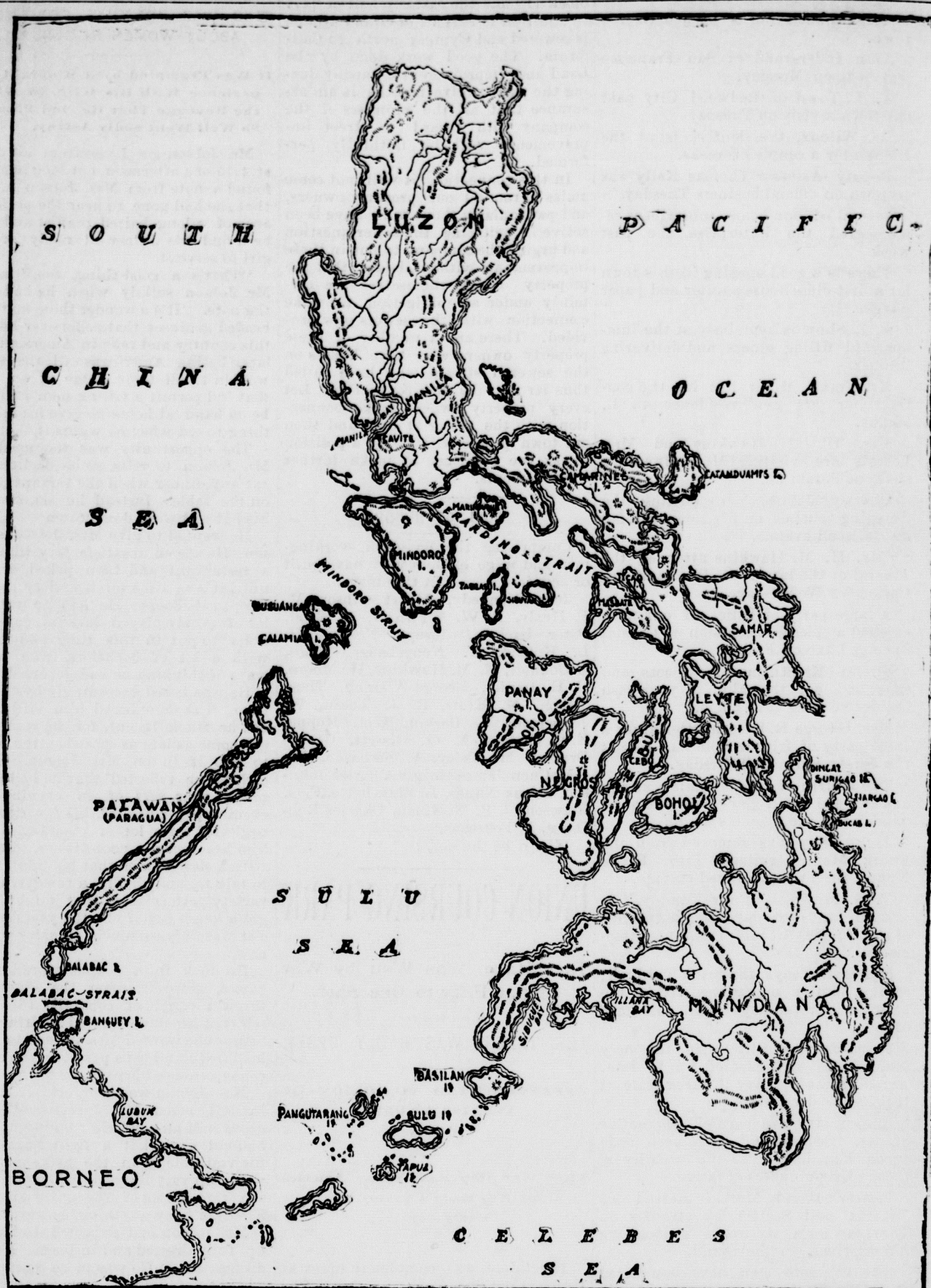
In 1565, under the direction of Philip II., the second Spanish expedition reached the islands. The object was the saving of native souls; Inquisition methods were employed, and conversions, though not valuable, were numerous. In 1571 Manila was seized and proclaimed the capital of the islands, to be called henceforth the *Islas Filipinas*, in honor of King Philip. The Chinese Emperor resented the intrusion into celestial domains. Between 1573 and 1575 he sent forth ten expeditions to oust the Spaniards. Severe battles followed, but the Europeans managed to keep their foothold. They never, however, forgave the Chinese these attempts. At various times fits of resentment against Chinese blood would sweep over the Spaniards and crusades were organized in order to kill or drive them out. In 1603 23,000 were murdered, and in 1639 35,000. In 1762 England took Manila from Spain, but peace was soon proclaimed, and the islands were returned.

The natives have been apt to revolt at any time. When they did so Spain used fire and sword liberally, not only to subdue, but to punish after surrender.

Resources of the Islands.

The resources of the islands are varied. Rice was introduced from China centuries ago. It has since become the staple food of the natives on account of the ease with which it is produced. The quality is excellent. At present all the rice produced is consumed in the islands, but much good land is not cultivated.

Sugar cane is grown extensively throughout the archipelago. Of late years beet sugar has cut into the profits of this business, but with the removal of the various Spanish export taxes, with the superabundance of buffalo power by steam, and with the opening up of the back country by railroads, or at



COMPREHENSIVE MAP OF THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.

least highroads, the Philippine plantations will reduce the present Haver-meyer prices.

Abaca, or hemp, is grown widely. The gathering of abaca is an operation necessitating considerable care and conscientiousness. The natives possess neither of these qualifications, and, employing primitive methods, ruin the finer fiber of the plant. Observers say that machinery capable of preserving these delicate fibers is feasible. In that case abaca could be used for garments, napkins, sheets, and even handkerchiefs. At present the hemp is used chiefly for sails, doormats, and rope. The Philippines will probably retain a practical monopoly of this crop; its cultivation has been attempted in many other places, but never successfully except in the extreme northern part of Borneo.

Native tobacco has always been indigenous to Luzon, but the quality is strong and bitter. Early in the seventeenth century missionaries introduced the Mexican plant with great success. Tobacco plantations multiplied; the business became more and more prosperous until in 1781 it was made a state monopoly. Laws were enacted that all sales should be to the government. A planter might not smoke a cigar of his own make under penalty of \$7 fine. The government was not always prompt to pay for goods received; natives refused to cultivate their land and fled to the mountains; soldiers followed and killed whom they found; at night the natives returned again and fired the crops in the field. In this way Mindoro's once flourishing business has been annihilated. Spain now took another step; not only must all tobacco raised be sold to the state buyers (on credit), but every family should own and care for at least 4,000 tobacco plants. The abuses resulting from this last statute became so horrible that even Spanish officials protested to the home government; the Castilian statesmen, realizing the sponge was squeezed dry, repealed the monopoly laws in 1882. Even under such auspices the tobacco remained excellent. Since the business has been open it has increased tremendously. Manila numbers scores of factories—native, Chinese, and Spanish; several of them have over 500 operatives.

Coffee is grown to a considerable extent; the quality is unusually good. Little, however, finds its way out of the archipelago. The cocoa plant was introduced from Central America early in the seventeenth century. Philippine chocolate is always spoken of well by returned travelers.

Various minerals are found in paying quantities. Especially is this true of Luzon and Mindanao. Gold and sulphur will prove of value to prospectors; silver, mercury, copper and tin have furnished returns, but the extent of the deposits is a matter of investigation.

On many islands the ax has never been raised against the immense virgin forests; in few have its depredations been extensive. Over a hundred different varieties of wood have been classified. Among them we find teak; naga, resembling mahogany; tipolo, for mu-

sical instruments; lanitan, for guitars and violins; boxwood, ebony and bamboo.

The Inhabitants.

The inhabitants of these islands are a strangely mixed lot. Malay characteristics generally prevail throughout. The many attempts to classify the people into various district tribes and races have failed, for the reason that pure blood of any sort is rare.

It is safest to divide the native Filipinos into Christianized Malays, pagan Malays, and Mohammedan Malays. The first named comprise five and a half millions of the total population of eight millions. They resemble our negroes in many ways. They are music lovers, fond of the sunshine, superstitious. Though usually good-natured, they are subject to fits of murderous passion. Nature in the tropics is so industrious that man need not assist her to any great extent in order to live comfortably. The Filipino will not work as long as he is not about to starve. When he has made enough to live on for a month or two the ex-laborer retires to his thatched hut, smokes his cigarettes, fights his gamecock, strums his guitar, and sings love songs to his wife or sweetheart.

The natives of the northern islands are called Tagalos. They are the smallest and least brave, but also most treacherous and tricky of the Filipinos, and always have been reckoned as the poorest fighters; have always been most completely under Spain's domination, and have suffered most accordingly.

The central group of islands is termed the Visayas group. The inhabitants—called Visayanos—are somewhat larger, stronger, more independent than the Tagalos. The difference, however, is far less marked than between our different Indian tribes. Travelers, in order to strengthen the force of their distinctions and comparisons, are apt to push them a little far. The sharply drawn distinction between the Tagalos and the Visayanos is not justified.

The Moros or Mohammedan Malays aggregate less than a million. They inhabit the Sulu group at the south of the archipelago, parts of Mindanao, and the southern third of Palawan. One Sultan, whose residence is Sulu, is acknowledged throughout these islands. The Moros are a fierce, fanatical, seafaring race, who were never conquered by Spain. It is unsafe for a white man to venture among them. To kill Christians is part of their religious belief.

The aborigines of the islands are the Negritos, a puny, miserable, dwarf race. As the Malays swept up through the archipelago the Negritos were driven into the most remote and unoccupied parts. Though not of true negro stock, they are much blacker than the Malays, and their intelligence is far lower. The total number is estimated at 50,000.

Island of Luzon.

Luzon is the largest, most populous, most developed, and most civilized of the Philippines. It has an area of 42,000 square miles, or over one-third the whole area of the archipelago, about five-eighths of the whole population.

the only railroad, and the only factories. It is the seat of the capital, and it contains fifty times as many foreigners as all the rest of the islands put together. Luzon is supposed to support 5,000,000 inhabitants. Of these, 80 per cent. are civilized to a certain extent.

In development, Luzon, though the most advanced of the Philippines, is disgracefully backward. There is one little, badly managed railroad, 120 miles in length. The highroads, twenty miles inland, are either lacking altogether or are merely trails. There are no flat-bottomed steamers on the larger rivers, though they could do a thriving business. The sugar mills are operated by buffalo power. In consequence, partially exhausted sugar land near Manila, or other ports, brings over \$100 an acre, while further back in the country land a third more fertile brings \$30.

Manila sprawls over a good deal of ground, being built up on both sides of the River Pasig, and including rice fields and other submarine territory. Its population is about 300,000, which is small considering its area, but large considering its opportunities. Of this number two-thirds are natives, 30,000 Chinese, 50,000 Chinese half-breeds, 15,000 Spanish half-breeds, and 5,000 Spaniards. Previous to the war the Americans and English together numbered 400. Contrary to general belief, the city is neither pretty nor unhealthy. Earthquakes cause houses to be constructed broad and squat, with tin roofs. This prevents beauty, and it must be said in the Spaniards' favor that it is excellently well drained, which prevents ill health. In 1893 electric light was substituted for oil, and in the same year an American fire engine was brought over. Fires are common, and a blaze started in a native shack spreads fast. Manila's chief interest lies in its commerce. It is the tollgate of the Philippines.

The Smaller Islands.

Of the 1,200 islands which constitute the Philippine archipelago the number inhabited is between 35 and 50 per cent. The smaller islands resemble in physical characteristics and inhabitants the larger islands to which they are nearest. Occasionally an entire island belongs to a single planter, and usually in such case it is a land of milk and honey for the natives. The padrone is of necessity kindly, else he would most infallibly disappear. There is plenty to eat, and not too much to do. The padrone's lot is easy, too. He merely has to sit on his own veranda and allow the Philippine soil to make him rich.

High Salaried Clergymen.

New York has numerous instances where clergymen receive from \$10,000 to \$20,000. The late Dr. Hall, of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church had \$20,000 and a manse. Henry Ward Beecher was paid \$20,000 a year, which barely sufficed to maintain his Peekskill farm. Bishop Potter has \$15,000 with a rectory, with its upkeep thrown in.

Time flies; those who giggled in the back seats at church a few weeks ago are now snoring in the seats in front.

THE DANCING LIGHTS.

From out the country spaces cool and clear
We flash into the maze of city streets,
What pageant this that straightway doth appear?
What land of fairy that our vision greets?

A feast of lights! And as we roll along,
As if each one some lovely dancer held,
They interweave as to some choric song
Which from the dark mysteriously welled;

To whose soft tune the dancers round and round
Move in a rapture tremulous and intense,
With languorous paces that make faintest sound
And ever duller and more drowsy sense.

The dancing lights! Too lingeringly I gazed
On their warm motions till, as one who reels
When by some beautiful, blinding vision dazed,
And then, back to himself returning, feels

Right glad of heart; so, then, it was with me
As, looking up, I saw the heaven's calm
Shedding the light of stars so silently
That on my heart that stillness fell like balm.

Far off and cool, each, in his perfect sphere,
Held, as if motionless, his awful way;
Star unto star discoursing crystal clear
As when they sang creation's primal lay.

Ah me! I would that when the dancing lights
Of wayward passion seek my soul to sway
With their wild motion, from those meaner sights
I might be strong to turn my eyes away.

To where the eternal stars so purely shine
Truth, Beauty, Good—and by that vision blest—
Lifting my heart to make its clearness mine,
Taste then, earth-bound, the everlasting rest.

—Harper's Magazine.

A Dead Man's Eyes.

VIRGINIA CITY, Nev., in the flush of the great Comstock lode: A man strolled down C street one June evening, and then struck into a trail which led upward along the flank of Mount Davidson. He was a large, broad-shouldered, full-bearded man. At a point where the trail diverged he stopped as if for a short rest, and, with his hat in his hand, turned to view the scene below him.

The sun was approaching the horizon. Everywhere the sky was a cobalt-blue, save in the far distance, where it changed to a delicate purple and gradually melted into long, low streaks of red, gold and shimmering crimson. Looking down the canyon, Sugar Loaf stood darkly silhouetted against the brilliant background, and past it—miles further down and away—the plains lay sleeping in the evening haze. In the middle distance, the big red buildings of the shafts and mills, with their tall, steamboat smokestacks, were sharply outlined; on every side the white dumps seemed to flow out of the sagebrush hills, and beneath him clustered the motley and jumbled mass of houses tacked to the steep mountain side—Nevada's chief city.

Another man trudged up the trail and paused when he described the figure ahead of him. He was not cast in the heroic mold of the first. His face betrayed the Latin blood. There was a look of vindictive envy in his small, bead-like eyes as he watched the contented man above him. He wondered if all the things they said about Jim Sanders were true. Why was it he had no partner and worked his claim alone? Was there any truth in the rumor that Jim's claim was paying well and that he was keeping his money hid instead of banking it? As to his own claim—well, Gus was a good and uncomplaining worker, and the cabin was all right to sleep in. Mining was a gamble anyway, and so was faro. Still one knew there was money in faro, if the cards came rightly. But this evening Jose Casadra was broke. A week before he had won a thousand dollars at a single sitting.

After a little while the object of his gaze moved on and Casadra followed, keeping well in the rear. When he arrived at the Sanders cabin, Jim stood in the doorway.

"Hello, Joe!"
"Hello, Jim!"
"How they comin'?"
"Damned bad," savagely.

"Better leave the chips alone, Joe—there's nothing in it," said Jim, philosophically. "Why don't you help the poor Dutchman out? More money in that, Joe?"

"Advice is cheap," replied Casadra, ill-naturedly. "D'ye think ye'd be willin' to give me anything else?"

"I might," said Jim, calmly knocking the ashes out of his pipe against his boot heel.

"Then lend me a hundred dollars."

"No, Joe, I won't; it wouldn't do ye any good."

"To hell with your advice!" exclaimed Casadra, angrily, striding swiftly away and up the trail to the cabin he shared with Gus.

The next morning, on his way to town, he stopped at Jim's cabin. In his mind was a half-formed resolution to say some commonplace thing to Jim which the latter might accept as an apology for his rudeness of the previous evening. There was no sense in making an enemy of him. He threw

away his cigarette and hesitatingly approached the door, which stood ajar, and looked in. What he saw startled him. Jim was lying on his side on the bed, with one arm thrown over his head. His big gray eyes were wide open and seemed to be looking Casadra full in the face.

"Mornin', Jim."

There was no response—not even the quiver of an eyelid. Casadra watched him uneasily for a moment, and then turned and went on his way to the town. He wondered if Jim always slept in such a queer fashion, and if such a sleep was a sound one? It was late in the night when he passed the cabin again. The door was still ajar, and all was dark within.

The following day, shortly after sunrise, found him before the partly opened door. He had a premonition of what he would see as he suddenly pushed it wide open. Jim was still lying on his side with his arm over his head, the open eyes fixed on the doorway. In two steps Casadra was beside him. He put out his hand, involuntarily withdrew it for a second, and then, with an effort, placed it on the forehead of the man in bed. The touch was icy cold. Down over the heart went the hand; there was no response from that fountain head. Then Jose knew he was not looking upon sleep. Murder or suicide? He threw off the bed-clothes, expecting to see blood, but there was none. Just then he saw a sheet of writing paper lying on a table by the bedside. Picking it up eagerly, he read:

"Dear Brother: I have been taken suddenly ill to-night. If the worst should happen, when you come on, go at once into the shaft. In the second drift, exactly twenty-four feet from the shaft, dig—"

In an instant the paper was crushed in his hand and thrust into his shirt-bosom. Furtively he looked around, as if in fear of being detected. He never thought of the body in the bed until his wandering gaze fell upon the pallid face and the distended eyes staring fixedly at him. Nervously he moved to the door; the eyes followed him. He stepped almost behind the bed and yet felt himself within the range of the awful vision. Many dead men he had seen before, but some one had always closed their eyes for them. These eyes seemed to move like those of some old portrait.

It was late in the afternoon when he notified the coroner of his discovery. The body was taken down to the undertaker and the coroner decided an inquest unnecessary. Sanders belonged to a Masonic order that took charge of the funeral arrangements. The fact that Casadra left Virginia City the night of the day the body was discovered was noted by some, but no especial significance was attached to his departure.

Two months later in a gambling house at El Paso:

A crowd of men sitting and standing three deep about the faro table; the dealer pushed the cards out of the nickel-plated box, unconcernedly paying the lucky bets and sweeping away the others; every one oppressively silent; all eyes on the different stacks of chips and the fateful box before the dealer; the money-drawer of the table pulled far out, disclosing the shining twentys; and Jose Casadra "keeping cases," betting heavily, and losing.

But he was too old a gambler to betray by an expression which way the weather vane of fortune pointed, and when he had lost three heavy bets in succession, not a muscle of his face changed as he calmly put a large stake on the ace to win and "coppered" the king for an equal amount. A hand reached over the fringe of the crowd and placed a modest number of chips on the same cards. The ace won; the king lost. Like all of his superstitious fraternity, he was quick to notice the slightest incident connected with a change of luck, and now waited for the hand before making his next venture. Again it came over the heads of the crowd, and this time played a combination of the five, six, seven, eight and nine to win, and the queen and jack to lose. Instantly Jose had \$200 on the same bets. Once more he was successful. When it came to call "the turn," the party behind him bet "tray-deuce." Jose did the same. The tray and deuce came out in the order named. Then he cashed in his chips a winner, and getting up from the table, pushed through the crowd to see who it was he had so luckily followed.

The man was in a distant corner of the room by himself. Jose's dark face became suddenly livid, for he found himself looking into the eyes of Jim Sanders. The eyes were in the head of a tall, heavily-built, and smooth-faced man.

"Who are you?" weakly gasped Jose, backing away.

"Who am I?" replied the other in a jocular way, although his eyes belied it. "Who am I? Why don't ye know me?"

"Not—not—Jim?" came Jose's hoarse whisper, as he gazed in incredulous fright. But the blood was slowly coming back into his face. The voice was different, if the eyes were not.

"No, I'm Tom—Jim's brother. Jim's dead, ye know."

"Yes, —I—I—know, but your eyes? Damn you! Where'd you get those eyes?" The other advanced a step. "My God! It is Jim!" he almost screamed, as he cringed in abject terror against the wall.

"Say, what kind of a feller are ye anyhow, to be so skeart about a feller's brother? S'pose I hev got Jim's eyes? Ain't they good enough? Jim hed a little the best of me—he was a half-hour older. I jest kem from Virginny. Everybody thought Jim left a stake, but he didn't, pore feller—leastways, none that I could find. How long since you been that?"

Some of Jose's confidence was re-

turning. He muttered an unintelligible reply.

"How much money you got?" The colossal impudence of the question would have astounded any stranger. Jose looked angrily amazed. He started to reply with an oath, when suddenly his face changed.

"Don't look at me like that!" he whined.

"How much money you got?" repeated the big man, calmly but remorselessly.

Jose struggled with himself to keep silent; but the cold, deliberate and judging eyes compelled him to speak and tell the truth.

"Four—thousand—dollars," he faltered, barely above a whisper.

"So you've got \$4,000 now?" echoed the other, in tones of great satisfaction. Abject fright again swept into Jose's face. Four thousand? Why, that was exactly the amount he—

The thought was not even finished in his mind. He saw that the eyes read guilt in his own. By an almost superhuman effort he broke the hypnotic spell of the dreaded gaze and looked hurriedly about him for help. He tried to cry out, but his throat was dry. Then his hand shifted nervously behind him for his revolver.

"None o' that! None o' that!" cried his captor, warningly. "I've got my eyes on ye, and I've got his eyes in my head, and I kin see with 'em, too. I kin see you're guilty—guilty of stealin' four thousand o' Jim's good money. I want that four thousand ye got."

Jose, blanched and terror-stricken, made a gesture of denial.

"No use o' denyin' it," resumed his Nemesis, coldly and sternly, "for I war'n't in Virginny for nothin'. I year'd o' you thar. I was in that drift as well as yourself. Ye left a wide-open trail. Ye don't think I been follerin' ye for nothin', do ye? Ye don't think I've been keepin' my eyes—Jim's eyes—on ye to let ye git away from me now? Come outside and give me that money. Come on, now!"

With his face toward Jose he opened the door and stalked out. And Jose, powerless to resist, followed him into the night.

Richardson, the mine superintendent, and Thompson, the San Francisco stockbroker, sat talking over their coffee and cigars in Virginia's best restaurant.

"You say he saw the whole thing?"

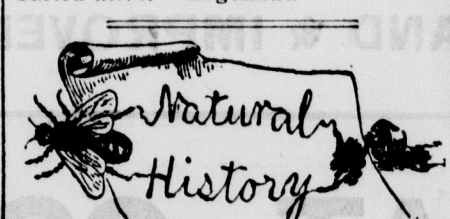
"Yes."

"Well, it certainly is a remarkable story. When did he return?"

"Yesterday, I believe."

"Of whom are you speaking, Richardson?" some one asked from an adjoining table.

"Why, Jim Sanders, that fellow who went into a trance three or four months ago, and so narrowly escaped being buried alive."—Argonaut.



The California woodpecker will carry an acorn thirty miles to store it.

The land crabs of Cuba run with great speed, even outstripping a horse.

The dragon fly can fly backward and sidelong, and can alter its course on the instant without turning.

Nothing, perhaps, is so bitter as olives freshly picked, yet after they turn purple and black, hogs soon learn to devour them.

One of the longest-lived birds on record died recently in London. It was a parrot named Ducky, the property of the Prince of Wales, and was a century and a quarter old. Up to 80 years of age elephants are useful members of society.

The sweet and luscious grapes are eaten with great relish by horses, cows and sheep. Deer are fond of grapes, and often do much damage in California vineyards. Hogs fatten upon grapes, rabbits love them, and a number of the wild animals, as the elephant and camel, will eat them.

The squirting cucumber of the Mediterranean alarm goats and cattle by discharging its ripe fruits explosively in their faces the moment the stem is touched. The cucumbers contain a pungent juice, which discharges itself into the eyes of its opponent and the smarting sensation which results is hard to bear.

How Europe's Law-Makers Are Paid

The lawmakers of Austria and France are paid \$5 a day; in Greece the senators get \$100 a month and the deputies \$50; in Germany members of both houses receive about \$2.50 a day; in Denmark the members of the "landsting" each receive about \$3 a day; in Belgium each member of the chamber of representatives gets \$85 a month; in Portugal the peers and commons are paid the same sum, which is about \$355 a year; in Spain the members of the cortes are not paid for their services, but enjoy many advantages and immunities; in Switzerland the members of the national council get \$2.50 a day, and the council of states, the lower house, \$1.50; in Italy the senators and deputies are not paid at all, but are allowed traveling expenses.

The Phoenix.

The Phoenix was the name of the first fire company in England, and it was established in 1682. At that time, in the towns, squirts or syringes were used for extinguishing fire, and their length did not exceed two or three feet, with pipes of leather. Watertight seamless hose was first made in Bethnal Green in 1720.

The words of the silent man are never repeated in court.

WASA FAMOUS FRAUD

REMARKABLE AND MONUMENTAL SWINDLING SCHEME.

The Principal Tells How He Forged Records that Deceived Eminent Lawyers, Enlisted Millionaires, and Cost Uncle Sam the Sum of \$250,000.

One of the most remarkable land cases in the history of the country and possibly of the world was that of James Reavis, who laid claim to 12,500,000 acres of land in Arizona and New Mexico under what is called the "Peralta grant" and who recently confessed himself a fraud and his title a myth. It cost the United States \$250,000 to defeat Reavis and secure his imprisonment in a New Mexican penitentiary for two years. In the meantime the influential friends of Reavis had spent \$750,000 in his behalf, and honestly insisted that his claim was just.

The Peralta land claim story reads like a romance. It was founded solely on the mythical lineage of a Mexican girl whom Reavis married. In a word, he forged so skillfully that this woman from Mexican mountains was herself convinced that she was an heiress—she believed the story he told her. She swore that she was the granddaughter of Baron Miguel Peralta de la Cordova, of Spain, who went to Mexico in 1730 as a crown commissioner, and in recognition of his services King Philip V. in 1742 gave him the grant of this great tract of 12,500,000 acres, which to-day lies in Arizona and New Mexico and contains some flourishing towns and is worth \$100,000,000.



Suit was formally entered in the United States Court of Claims. Eminent counsel offered their services to Reavis on a contingent fee. The government sent searchers to Spain. Crocker, Mackay, Huntington, all lent Reavis money to fight what they regarded as a just claim. Conkling, Cockran and Ingersoll agreed to serve as counsel. Ed Stokes let the man and his wife run up a \$10,000 board bill at the Hoffman House. Confiding merchants added clothes, horses and carriages, jewels. Strangest of all, there arose all over the country 100 other claimants, all Peraltas and all descendants of the original baron. Yet the baron's descendants were only the creatures of Reavis' brain.

It was after the civil war that Reavis conceived his conspiracy. He was 35 years old. He had forged a little—a pass in the army, a title deed to some land, a note—and hadn't been found out. So when a Dr. George M. Willing told him of a great tract of land in Arizona and New Mexico to which he bore a clouded title he decided to look into it. Dr. Willing had claimed the title, and at his death his wife wanted to look it up. She asked Reavis, who had been dabbling in real estate in St. Louis, to take charge of it. But it was worthless. Reavis then made up his mind to find some one else to whom the title could be ascribed. He found her in an unknown Mexican girl. No one knew the history of her birth. From a baby she had Indian children for playmates. A ranchero's family raised her and sold her into bondage.

Reavis took this beautiful child to San Francisco, and John W. Mackay was so impressed with his story that he allowed him \$500 a month with which to go to Spain to prosecute his search for evidence. So Reavis went, posing as a newspaper correspondent, eager to write accounts of Spanish curiosities, so dear to the American people, then friendly to Spain. Reavis found that the Peralta family was extinct—just the thing to further his schemes!

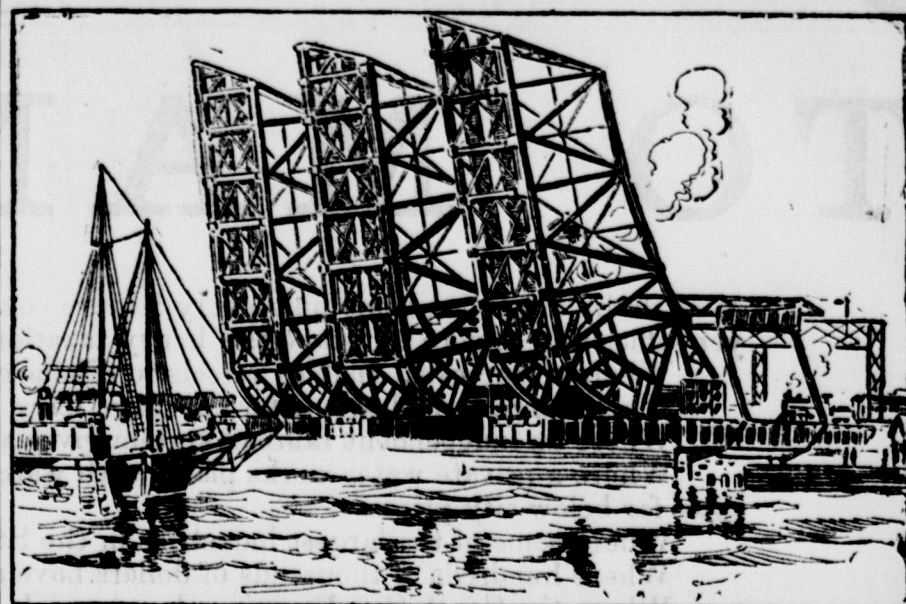
In a curio shop Reavis got a valuable link in the chain of evidence—two old ivory miniatures of a husband and wife. His practiced eye told him that they had been painted in the eighteenth century. They were just what he needed.

"On these as a foundation," says this strange man, "I built the mythical structure which all but stood against the efforts of the government and the vast expenditures of money to tear it down!"

Reavis came back and married the beautiful Mexican and told her that the miniatures were those of her great-grandmother. Then pushing aside all the forgeries prepared to back up the Willing claim, Reavis started in anew. He traced the lineage of the Peraltas. He found it to be an old family. The name meant a "high pear," from the Spanish "pera," pear, and "alta," high. The family became a titled one when a dukedom was conferred upon Enrique Carrillo several hundred years ago. The last one was Baron Miguel.

Now for a mythical hero, the grandfather of the Mexican girl! This was easy. Reavis selected another extinct Spanish family named Silva, married

BOSTON'S WONDERFUL ROLL LIFT BRIDGE.



This bridge will be the largest of its kind in the world. In the picture the three sections of the draw are shown lifted to admit the passage of vessels. These draws weigh 3,100,000 pounds. Electricity will be the power used.

It by forged archives to the last of the genuine Peraltas, who in reality had never married, and the mythical Silva Peralta was born to the genuine Baron Miguel Peralta de la Cordova, who never had a son.

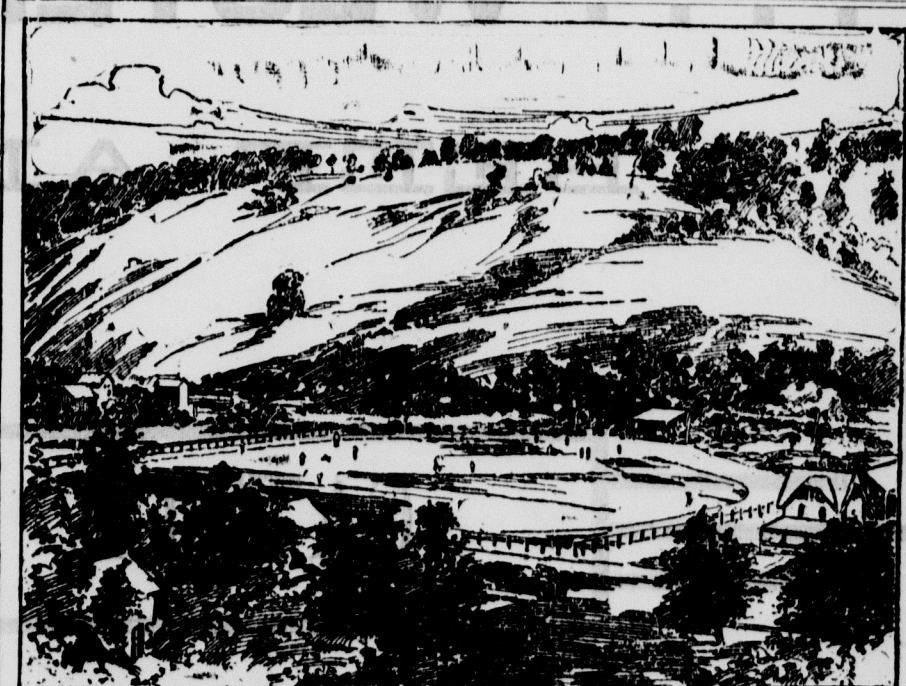
"I made the records show," says Reavis, "that the second Baron had to abandon Sonora, Mexico, because of the French invasion, and set out for Spain, the home of his ancestors, in 1858, by way of Los Angeles and San Francisco. In 1822 he had married—I doctored the records all right—and to him a daughter had been born who married Don Jose Ramon Masol y Castillo, Sept. 20, 1858. With his daughter and her husband he set out for Spain."

It was perfectly planned. The records told enough of the story to give it foundation. He was too wise to tell too much, as it might have been more easily disproved. Floods overtook the family at a crossing of the Santa Anna River, near San Bernardino, Cal., where twins were born to the young mother, a boy and a girl. Mother and boy died, and were buried there in one coffin. The father proceeded, taking the girl with him.

This was the mythical lineage Reavis built for his beautiful bride. She was to be the girl who survived. And it had a wonderful verisimilitude to the truth. There had been the floods, there had been the Spanish nobleman with his family, there had been twins, born, there had been the deaths, and the father had gone on with his little girl. A settler had told Reavis a true tale of years gone by. It was easy to convince the settler that they were the Peraltas, which they were not.

There were the church records, too. Mexican scribes did the work for him. Reavis did the aging of the records. It was easy to slip them between the original archives from which they could not be distinguished. It was easy to change ancient church records.

The Spanish archives bore out everything that Reavis claimed. His wife now took the title of Baroness of Arizona, and called the tract "La Barona



FLEISCHMAN'S PRIVATE BASEBALL PARK.

de Arizona." Certified copies came over from Spain, true transcriptions of the archives. But the archives were forgeries.

"They were literally glued together with age," wrote the searchers, in their simple Castilian way.

So they were. Reavis had glued them months before. So the case was docketed on the calendar of the United States Court of Claims, and the learned judges took up consideration of what came to be known as the "great Peralta claim."

And only a bit of chance brought the whole cunningly devised structure to the ground. A United States official was searching in Madrid on an entirely different matter. By chance he came across one of the documents—the original deed to Don Miguel. It was a forgery. Other discoveries bearing on the bogus claim came fast and in a twinkling all was changed. The eminent counsel withdrew. The California millionaires abandoned Reavis and he was arrested. The government spent \$45,000 more to convict him of misdemeanor. He was sentenced to two years in the prison of New Mexico, and has just been released. And now he has made a full confession of the attempted fraud.

Quick Photography. A Sheridan (Mo.) photographer says he has discovered a process by means of which a proof of a photograph may be taken within a few moments after the sitting.

The more worthless the man, the better his health.

HAS A PRIVATE BALL PARK.

Base-Ball "Fan" Has a Novel Way of Entertaining Friends.

Julius Fleischmann, of Cincinnati, New York, Europe and several other places, has clinched his claim of being the greatest base-ball "fan" in the world by maintaining a team and park of his own, in which games are played for the amusement of himself and friends. Mr. Fleischmann has a great racing stable, crack yachts and other means of enjoyment, but it is in his baseball outfit that he takes the most pleasure and pride.

Mr. Fleischmann owns a summer home in the Catskill Mountains, near Griffin's Corners, and it is there he has made his private base-ball park. The ground had to be virtually cut out of the side of the mountain. People acquainted with the topography of the district don't need to be told that the finding of a level spot large enough for a ball park is a rather serious undertaking in the Catskill country. Mr. Fleischmann looked about, and finally found a four-acre tract that did not have more than a dozen hills and valleys on it, and purchased it. Many thousands of dollars were spent in leveling this ground and blasting the boulders, so that in the summer of 1895 the team had a real ball ground to play upon. Further improvements have been made, and now the dirt diamond is as smooth as a billiard table, and the rest of the field is covered with a lawn level and perfect for the game. This ground is enclosed by a high wire fence, with thousands of loopholes for the village youth to peep through, and the grand stand, with comfortable seats, accommodates 500 persons. And when a game is on this grand stand is crowded with men and smiling summer girls all in the gayest of summer gowns.

Players who come to try their skill against the Mountain Athletic Base-ball Club, as Fleischmann's team is known, find luxury awaiting them under the grand stand, for Mr. Fleisch-

mann has fitted the three dressing-rooms with plunge and shower baths, and a man in attendance looks after the comfort of the men. Do not doubt that the members of the Mountain Athletic Base-ball Club get plenty of enjoyment out of their season's work, in addition to the salaries they draw and the comfortable living Mr. Fleischmann purchases for them at a summer hotel.

Conversing at Long Range.

An inquiry made some time ago as to the greatest distance at which a man's voice could be heard, leaving, of course, the telephone out of consideration, brought out some rather curious facts. It was ascertained, for instance, that eighteen miles is the longest distance on record at which a man's voice has been heard. This occurred in the Grand Canon of the Colorado, where one man shouting the name "Bob" at one end, his voice was plainly heard at the other end, which is eighteen miles away. Lieutenant Foster, on Parry's third Arctic expedition, found that he could converse with a man across the harbor of Port Bowen, a distance of 6,096 feet, or about a mile and a quarter; and Sir John Franklin said that he conversed with ease at a distance of ten miles.

What has become of the old-fashioned woman who laid aside the cakes and fruit she received at a party to take home to her children?

The less a man knows about options on wheat or stocks the greater are his chances of getting on the right side.

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly eight hundred people.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY

BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

—AND SLAUGHTERERS OF—

CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND CALVES.

:::

—PACKERS OF THE—

GOLDEN GATE —AND— MONARCH BRANDS

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

:::

PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,

SAN MATEO COUNTY.

Consignments of Stock Solicited.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY.